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MONSTER TRUCK WINNERS!

AT THE MOVIES... "WIZARD OF CARS!"

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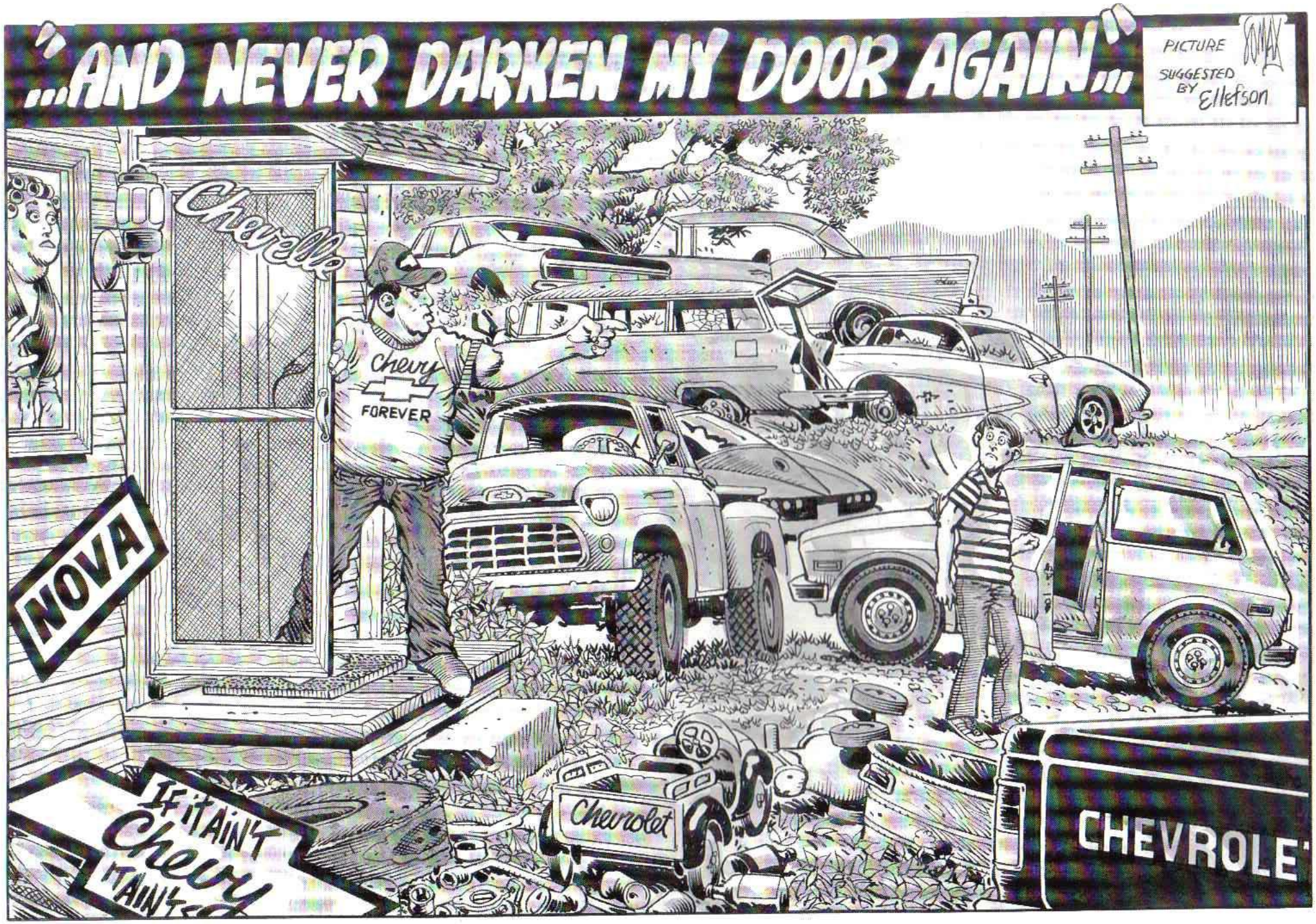
"...AND NEVER DARKEN MY DOOR AGAIN..."
PICTURE SUGGESTED BY Ellefson
Chevelle
Chevy
FOREVER
NOVA
IF IT AIN'T Chevy IT AIN'T
Chevrolet
CHEVROLE

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The only humor magazine in the World for the lovers and owners of cars.

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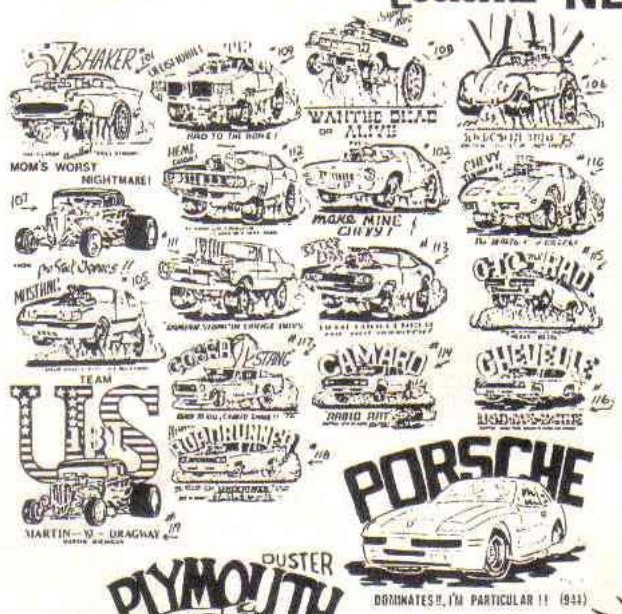

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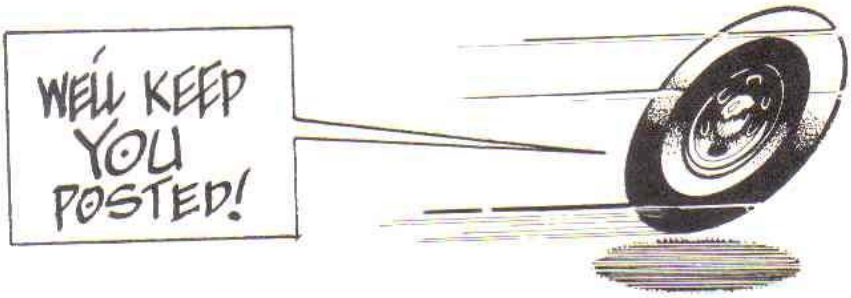

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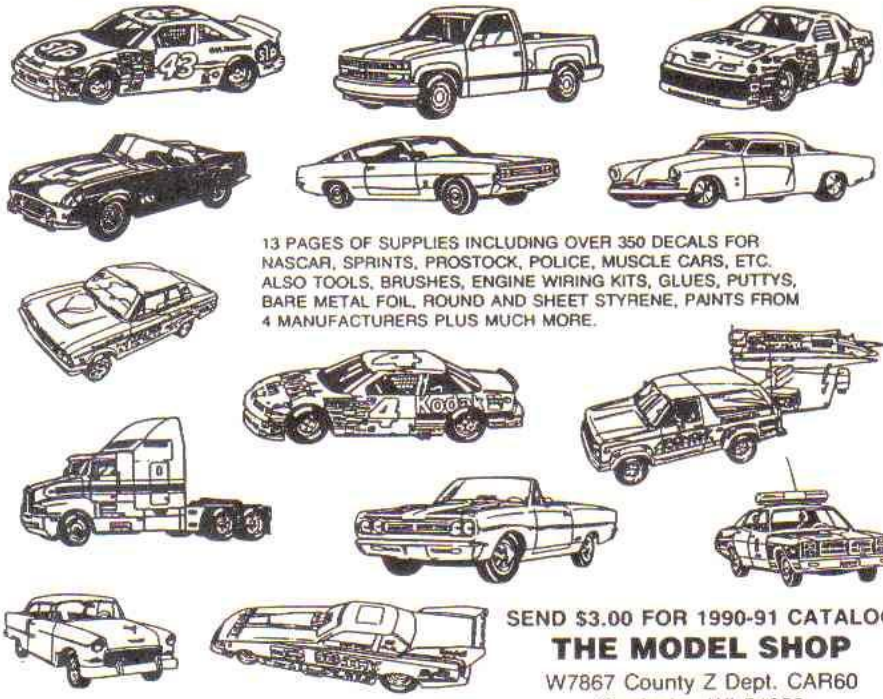

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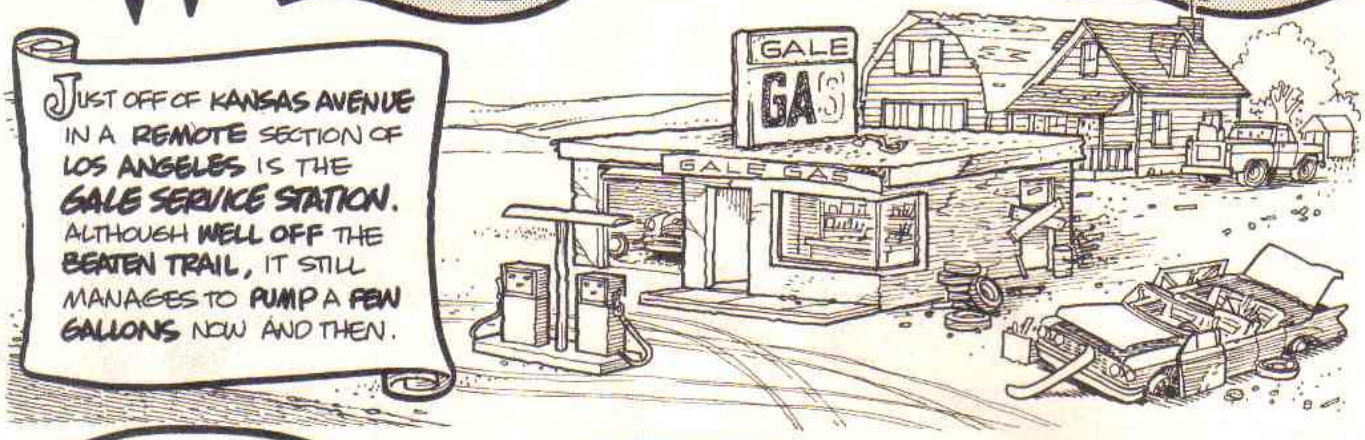
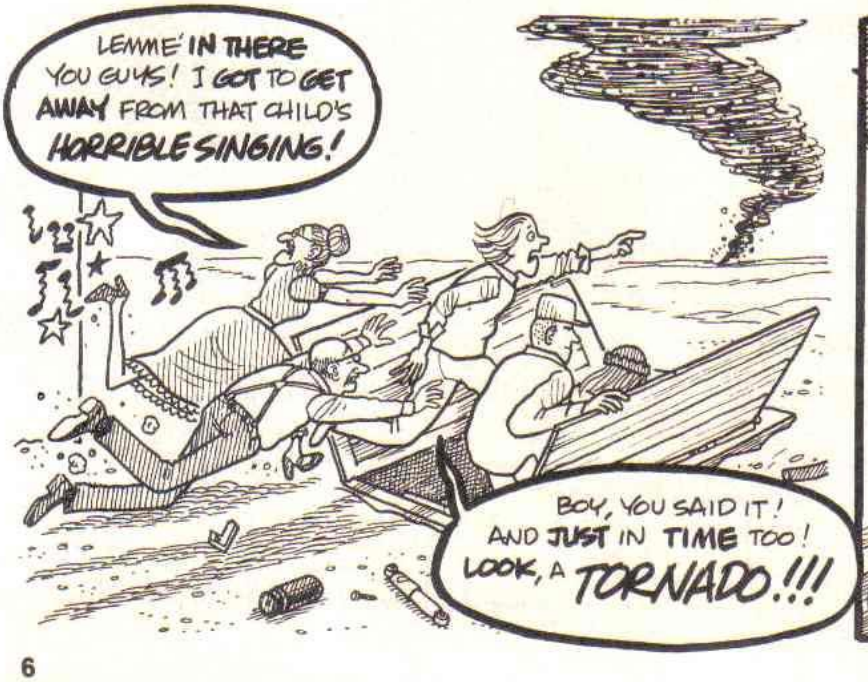
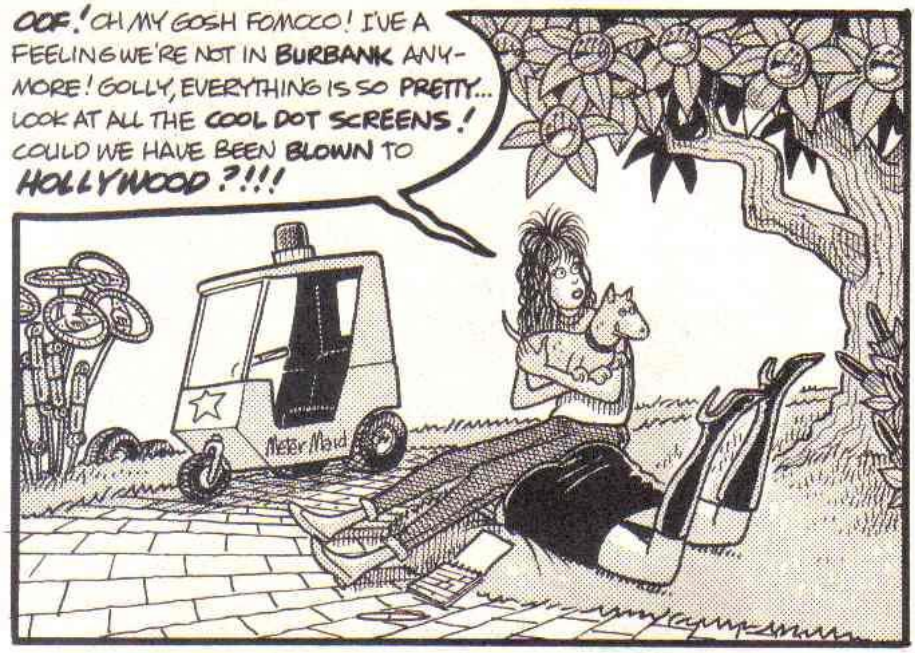
Krass & Bernie are on a brief vacation. This issue we present Tom Fomarnick & George Trosley's. . .

the Wizard of Carz

Story FOXMARNICK
Art Trosley.

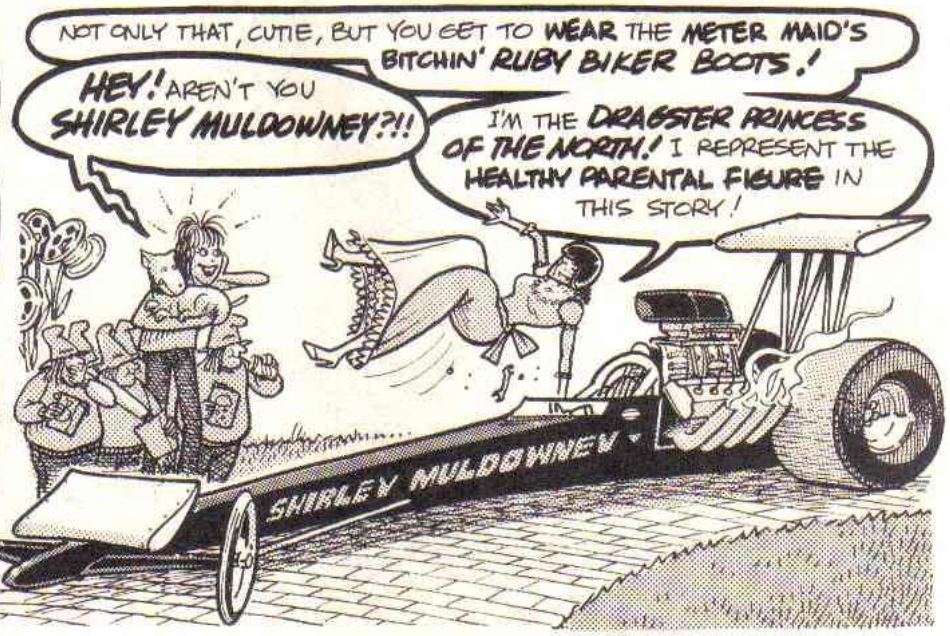





OOF! OH MY GOSH FOMOCO! I'VE A FEELING WE'RE NOT IN BURBANK ANYMORE! GOLLY, EVERYTHING IS SO PRETTY... LOOK AT ALL THE COOL DOT SCREENS! COULD WE HAVE BEEN BLOWN TO HOLLYWOOD?!!!
Meter Maid

DON'T BE A DIM BULB LADY, THIS IS THE WONDERFUL LAND OF CARZ!
YEOW! A GENETICALLY CONSISTANT DIMINUTIVE SOCIETY?!!

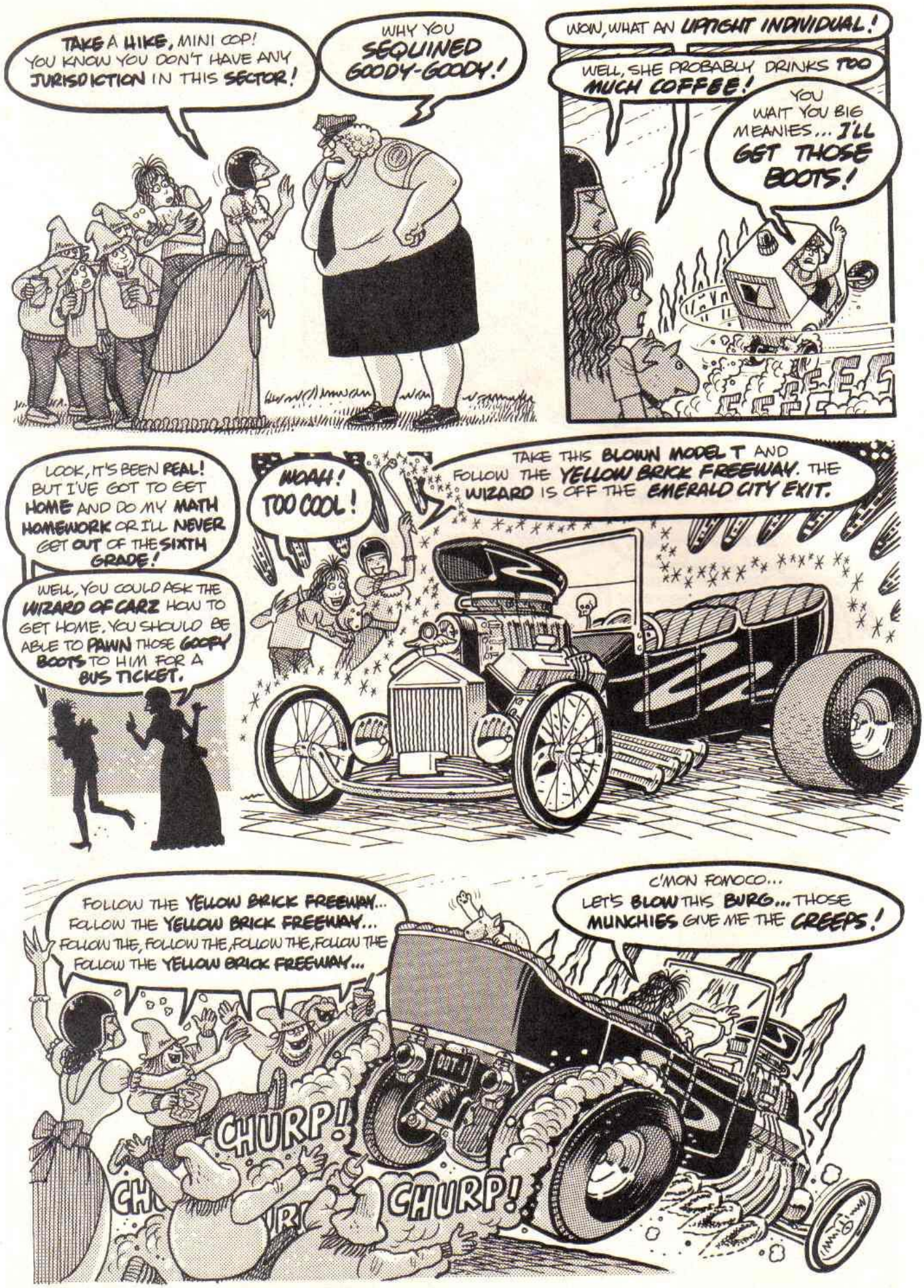
WE'RE MUNCHIES LADY! WE LIVE ON FAST FOOD. WE OWE YA ONE FOR TAKING OUT THE WICKED METER MAID OF THE EAST!
DING DONG THE COP IS TOAST! THE WICKED WICKED COP IS TOAST! DING DONG THE WICKED COP IS TOAST!
Munchies


NOT ONLY THAT, CUTIE, BUT YOU GET TO WEAR THE METER MAID'S BITCHIN' RUBY BIKER BOOTS!
HEY! AREN'T YOU SHIRLEY MULDOWNEY?!!
I'M THE DRAGSTER PRINCESS OF THE NORTH! I REPRESENT THE HEALTHY PARENTAL FIGURE IN THIS STORY!
SHIRLEY MULDOWNEY

YA EVER HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS..?

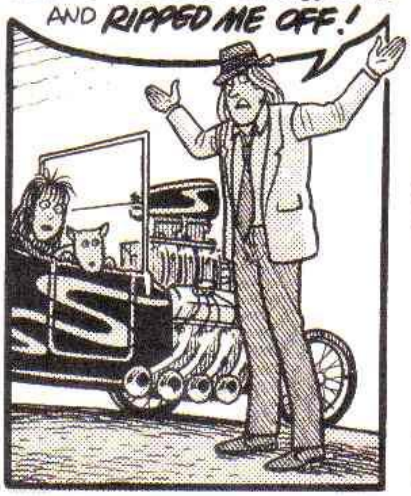
YEAH... UNHH... LOOK, THANKS BUT... OOF... I JUST NEED TO GET... OUCH!
SAY KID... YOU SURE GOT BIG FEET!

YIKES! IT'S THE WICKED METER MAID OF THE WEST!
NOT SO FAST DEARIE! I WANT THOSE BOOTS! THEY'LL GO PERFECTLY WITH MY CHERRY KAWASAKI TRIPLE! GIVE THEM TO ME YOU ILLEGAL ALIEN!


TAKE A HIKE, MINI COP! YOU KNOW YOU DON'T HAVE ANY JURISDICTION IN THIS SECTOR!
WHY YOU SEQUINED GOODY-GOODY!
WOW, WHAT AN UPTIGHT INDIVIDUAL!
WELL, SHE PROBABLY DRINKS TOO MUCH COFFEE!
YOU WAIT YOU BIG MEANIES... I'LL GET THOSE BOOTS!
LOOK, IT'S BEEN REAL! BUT I'VE GOT TO GET HOME AND DO MY MATH HOMEWORK OR I'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THE SIXTH GRADE!
WELL, YOU COULD ASK THE WIZARD OF CARZ HOW TO GET HOME. YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO PAWN THOSE GOOFY BOOTS TO HIM FOR A BUS TICKET.
WOAH! TOO COOL!
TAKE THIS BLOWN MODEL T AND FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK FREEWAY. THE WIZARD IS OFF THE EMERALD CITY EXIT.
FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK FREEWAY... FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK FREEWAY... FOLLOW THE, FOLLOW THE, FOLLOW THE, FOLLOW THE FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK FREEWAY...
C'MON FOMOCO... LET'S BLOW THIS BURG... THOSE MUNCHIES GIVE ME THE CREEPS!
CHURP!
CHURP!

SEVERAL MILES DOWN THE YELLOW BRICK FREEWAY DORATHY AND FOMOCO COME ACROSS A **PECULIAR ESTABLISHMENT...**

HELLO LITTLE LADY. I'M **HAL WORTHLESS.** MY **DEALERSHIP** IS THE **BIGGEST** IN ALL OF **CARZ**... ER, WELL IT **USED** TO BE BEFORE THE **AUTO THIEVES** CAME AND **RIPPED ME OFF!**



CAR THIEVES, HERE IN **CARZ?!!** WHY DON'T YOU CALL **THE COPS?**

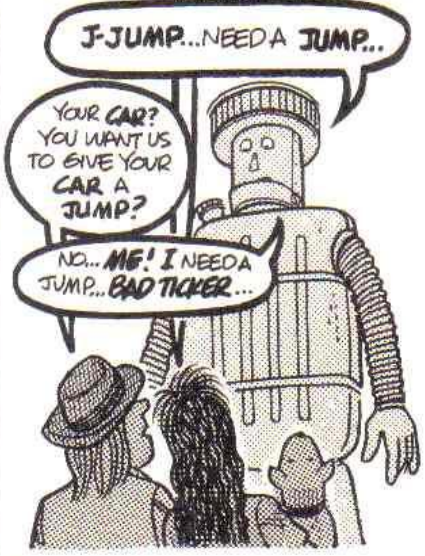
OH WE DON'T HAVE **COPS** HERE... ONLY **EVIL METER MAIDS.** AND THEY'RE **NO HELP** AT ALL. OHH... IF I ONLY HAD THE **BRAINS** TO **SCARE** THOSE CRIMINALS AWAY...

SAY, WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH US. I'M GOING TO SEE THE **WIZARD OF CARZ** ABOUT A PERSONAL MATTER... MAYBE HE CAN **HELP** YOU?!

FURTHER DOWN THE ROAD THEY CAME UPON **ANOTHER STRANGE SIGHT...**

H-HELLO... ARE YOU **ALIVE?** DO YOU NEED **HELP?**

J-JUMP... NEED A **JUMP...**

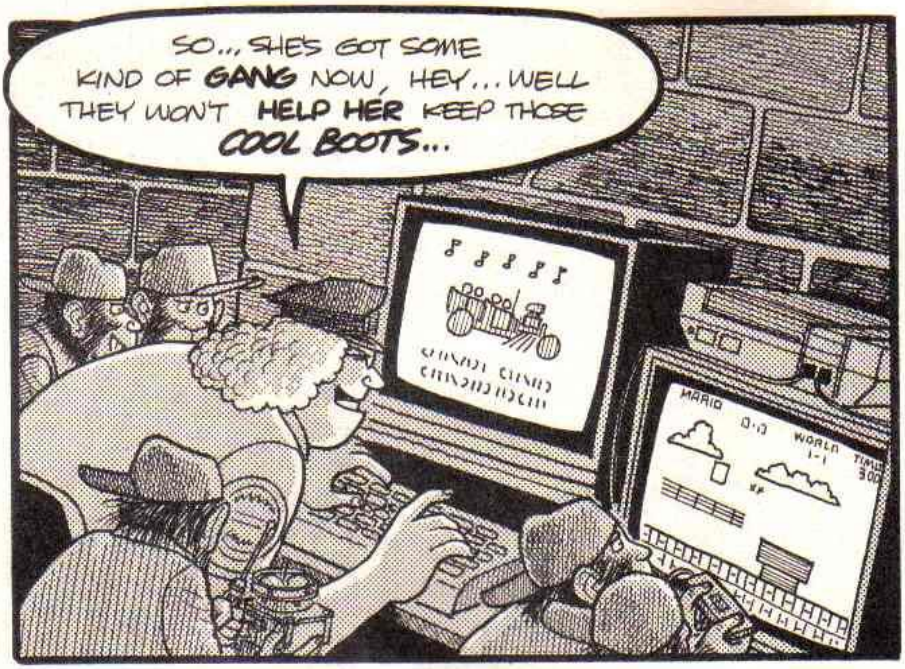


THERE. HOW'S **THAT** FEEL?

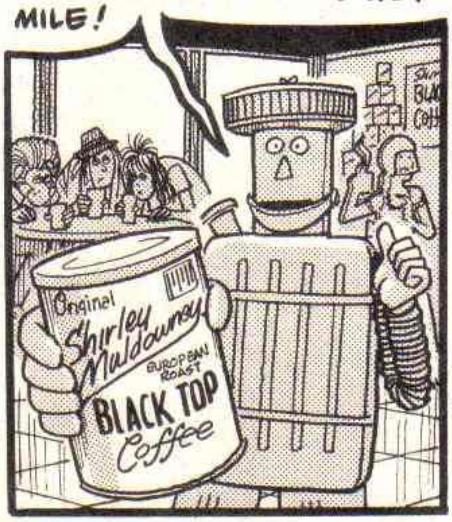
GOOD. THAT'S **NICE.** AHH... GEE, IF I ONLY HAD A **GOOD BATTERY!** YOU SEE I WAS DOING SOME **BODY WORK** ON MY CAR AND IT STARTED TO **RAIN**, MY DARN BATTERY WENT **DEAD** AND I'VE BEEN **STUCK HERE** FOR WEEKS! OH IF I ONLY...

O.K., O.K. COME WITH **US** AND WE'LL ASK THE **WIZARD.**

MEANWHILE, OUR **EVER-INCREASING** WIZARD-SEEKERS HAVE COME UPON **ANOTHER** AND PERHAPS **STRANGEST** OF ALL, **CHARACTER** IN **DISTRESS.**



SOON THE ECLECTIC CREW STOPS FOR A **SUGARY REFRESHMENT** AT A LOCAL YELLOW BRICK **MINI·MART**...



CONTINUED ON PAGE 62

READ ME! READ ME! READ ME! READ ME! READ ME! READ ME! READ

This is Part-II of the Find-Mistakes-Contest. **No clues are given in this final part.** You'll hafta squint harder. Or put your glasses on. Or clean your contact-lenses. Or even con a friend with super-eyesight to help you find the mistakes in this final part. Whatever works best.

Also, you must list the mistakes in this Part-II in the **exact order in which they appear.** Doing it any other way **disqualifies** your entry. Simply refer to the list you made from mistakes found in last issue's Part-I—and continue adding the mistakes in this Part-II, numbering them as you find each one.

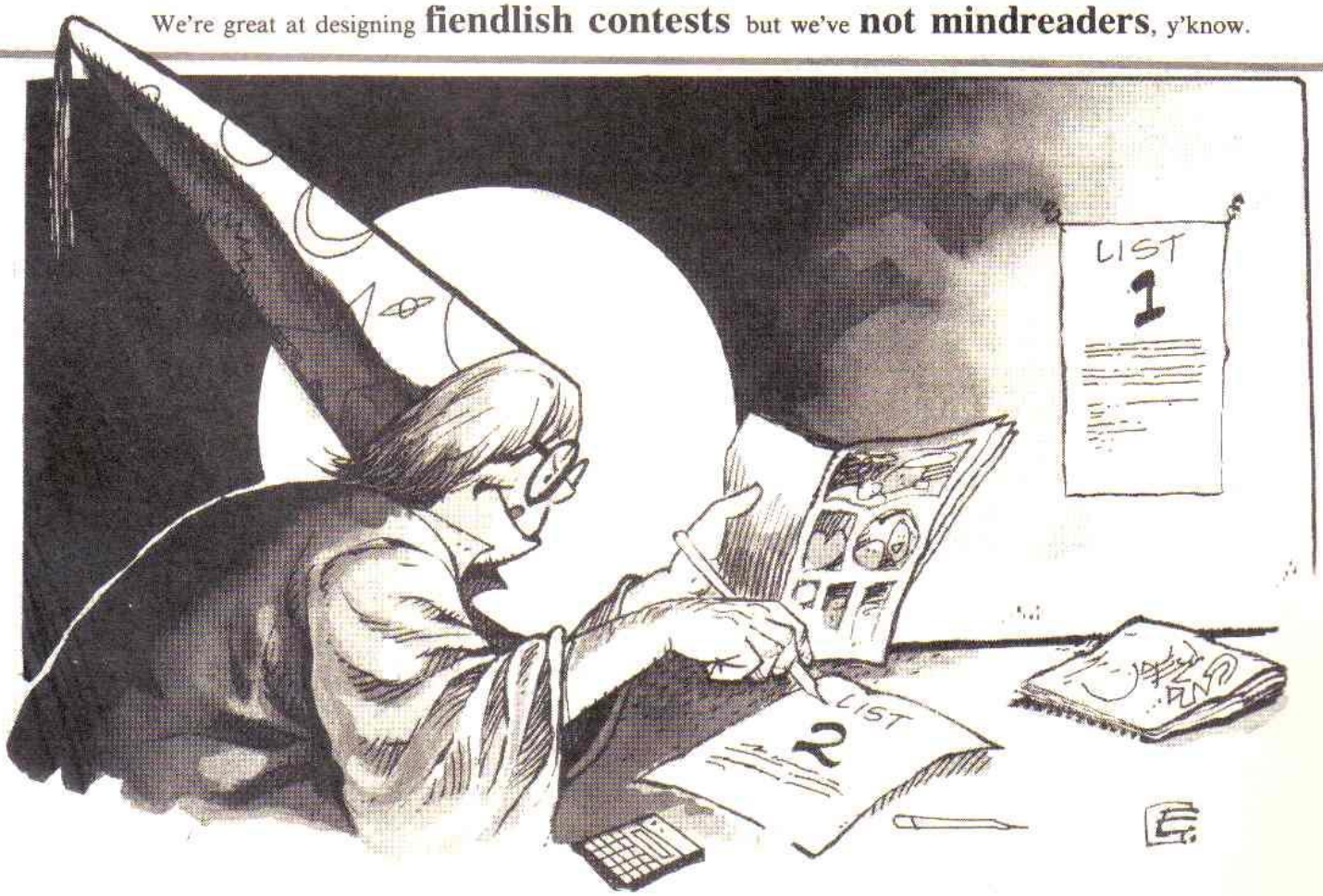
Repeat: ALL MISTAKES MUST BE LISTED **IN THE ORDER IN WHICH THEY APPEARED** IN PART-I **AND** PART-II. If your total entry doesn't list them in **numbered sequence** (exactly as they folowed each other), you goofed—and your entry list is disqualified.

Why is Part-II harder than Part-I? So only those with the **sharpest eyes** stand a chance of being **winners**. Otherwise, every dweeb on your block could win.

One last reminder:

(1) There are no clues for this final Part-II of the contest.
(2) Scan this Part-II even more carefully than you did Part-I.
(3) FInd all the mistakes.
(4) Number each mistake as you find it, continuing the numbering from your Part-I list.
(5) Make TWO COPIES of your entry list.
(6) **Mail ONE COPY to CARtoons.** Keep the other copy safely at home.
(7) BE SURE THE COPY YOU MAIL TO CARtoons HAS YOUR FIRST & LAST NAME, YOUR STREET ADDRESS, YOUR CITY, STATE AND ZIP-CODE ON IT.

We're great at designing **fiendlish contests** but we've **not mindreaders**, y'know.



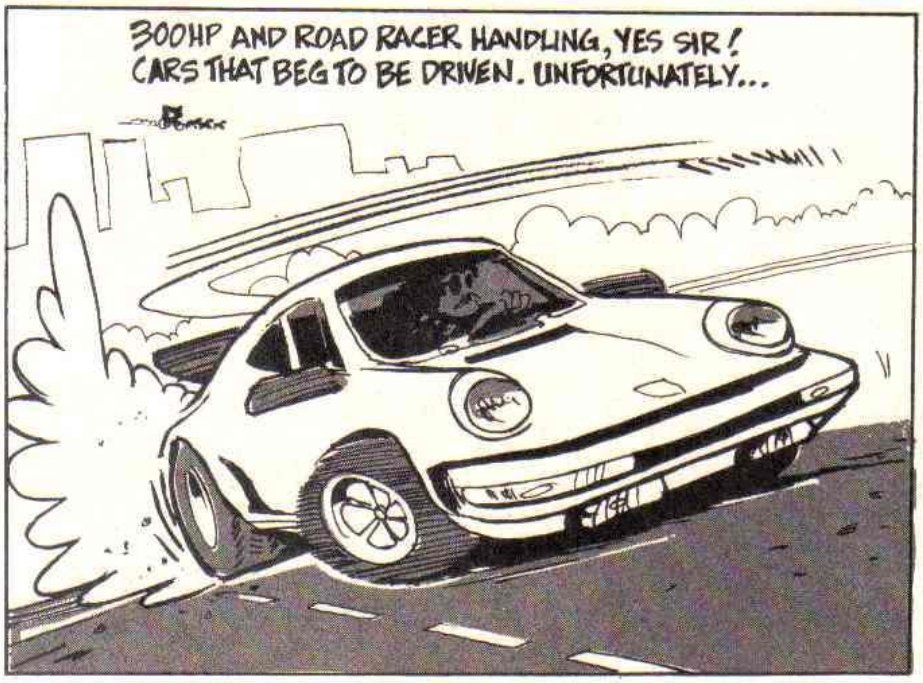
A CARtoon STORY

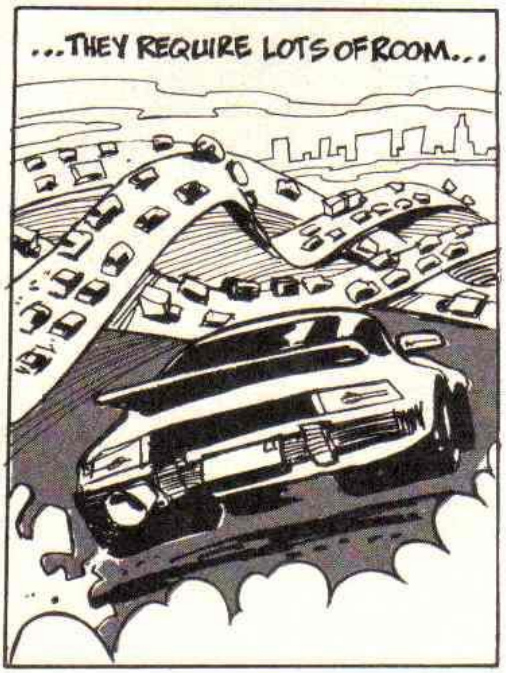
STEVE AUSTIN

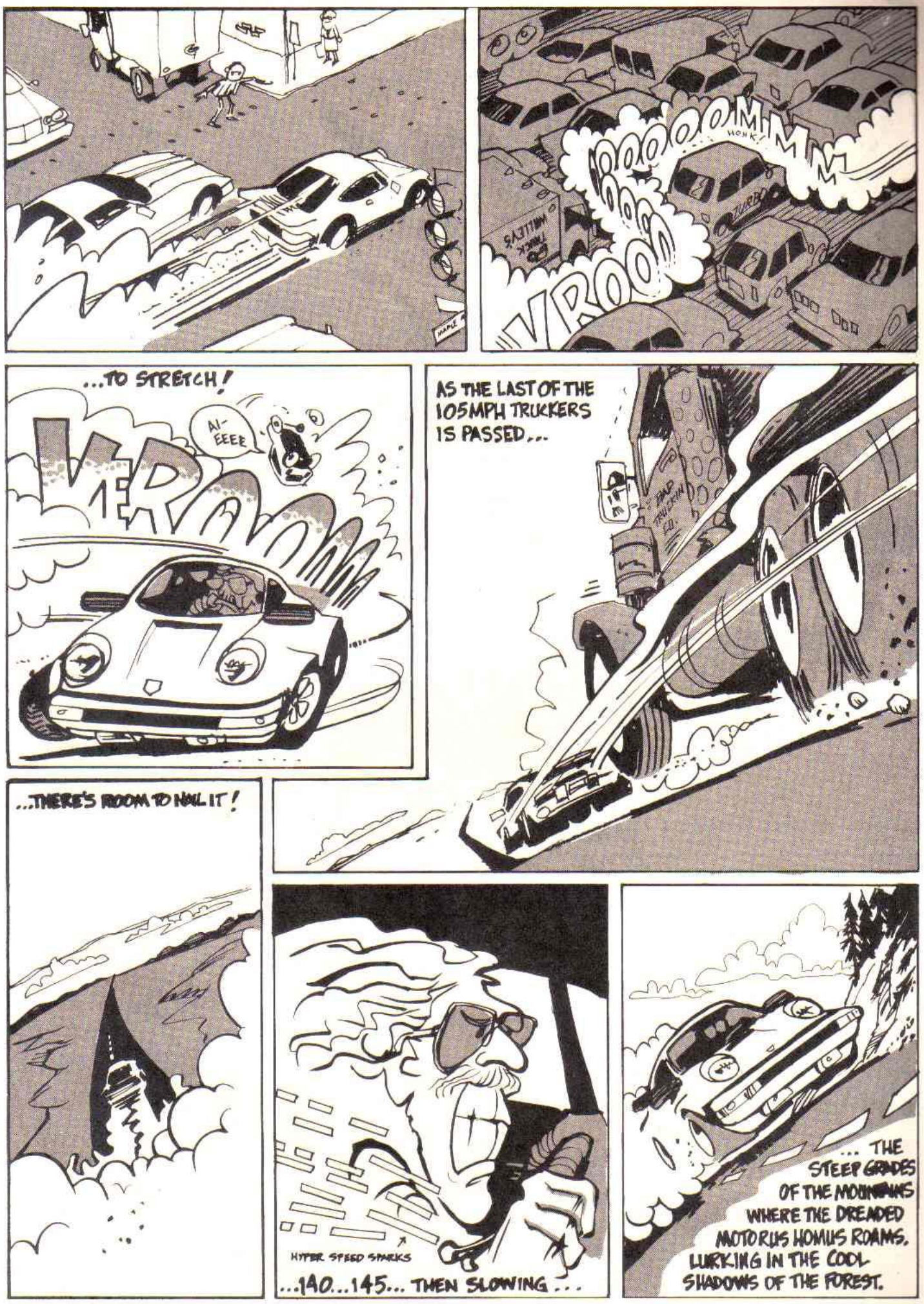
STEAK FIDO!

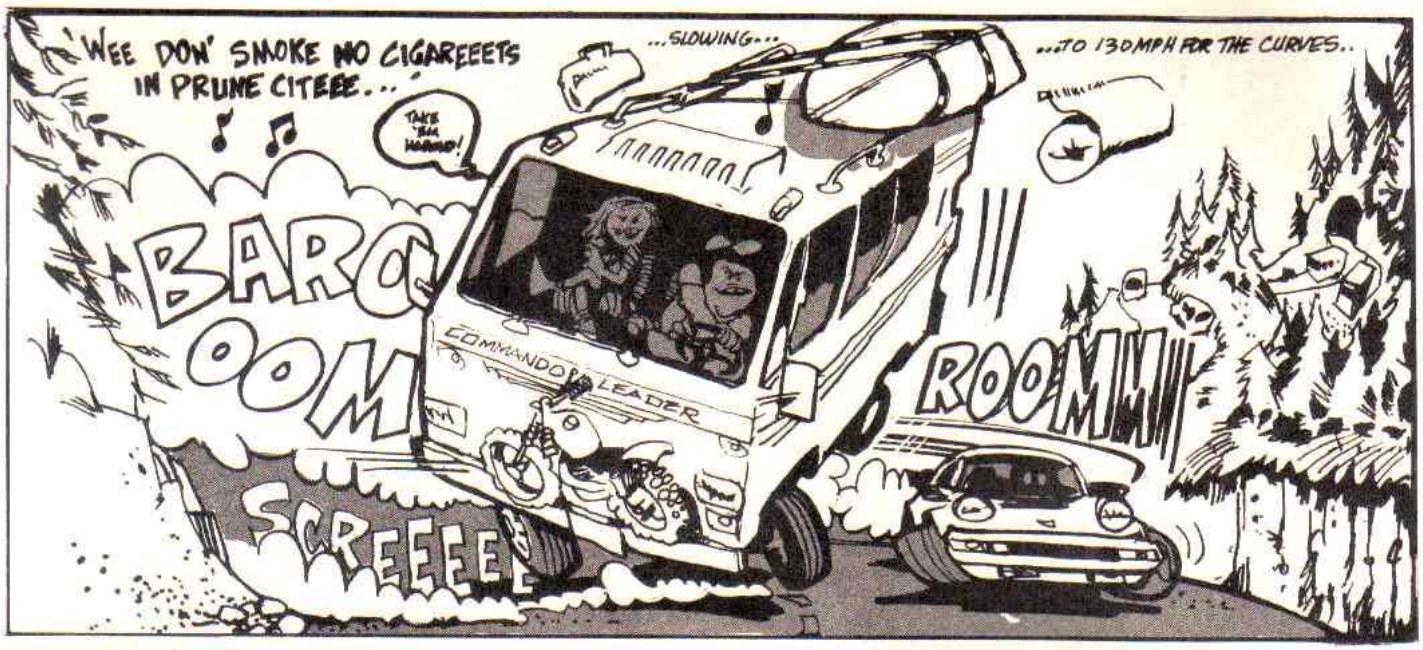
VROOOM

CRUISING THE HIGHWAYS TODAY TAKES A SPECIAL BREED OF CAR TO SURVIVE. ROLLER SKATE WHEELS AND A SACK OF TRANSISTORS DOESN'T CUT IT.






VROOM
HONK
...TO STRETCH!
AI-EEEE
VROOM
AS THE LAST OF THE 105MPH TRUCKERS IS PASSED...
...THERE'S ROOM TO NAIL IT!
HYPER SPEED SPARKS
...140...145... THEN SLOWING...
... THE STEEP GRADES OF THE MOUNTAINS WHERE THE DREADED MOTORUS HOMUS ROAMS, LURKING IN THE COOL SHADOWS OF THE FOREST.

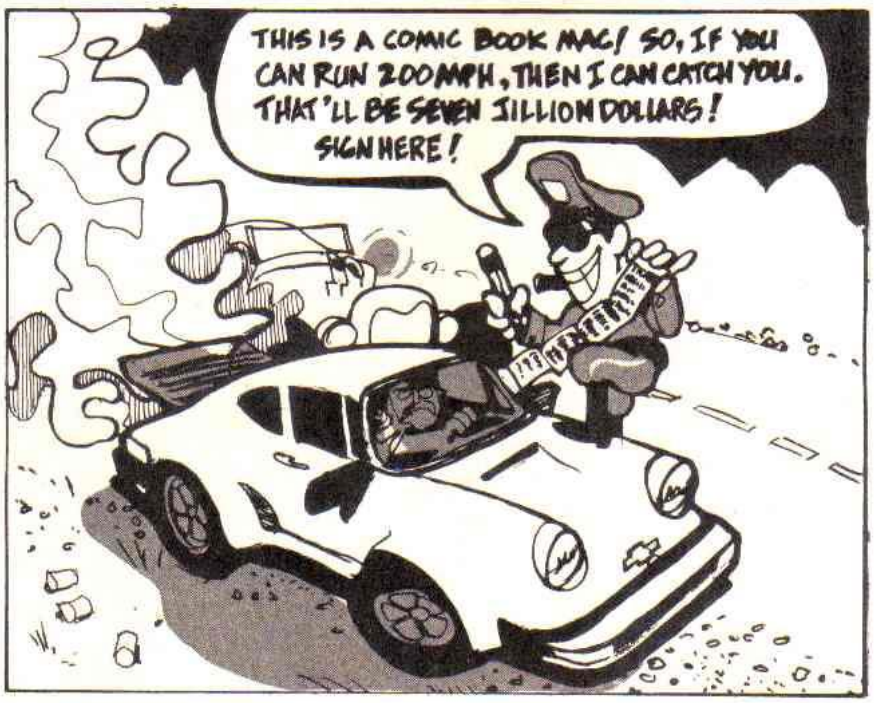

'WEE DON' SMOKE NO CIGAREEETS IN PRUNE CITEEE...
TAKE 'EM HOMEWARD!
...SLOWING...
...TO 130MPH FOR THE CURVES..
BARO
OOM
COMMANDO LEADER
ROOMM
SCREEEEE

WHA
WHA
WHA
...BACK ON THE FLATS... 180...185...

...190... WHAT THE ?

THIS ISN'T HAPPENIN'

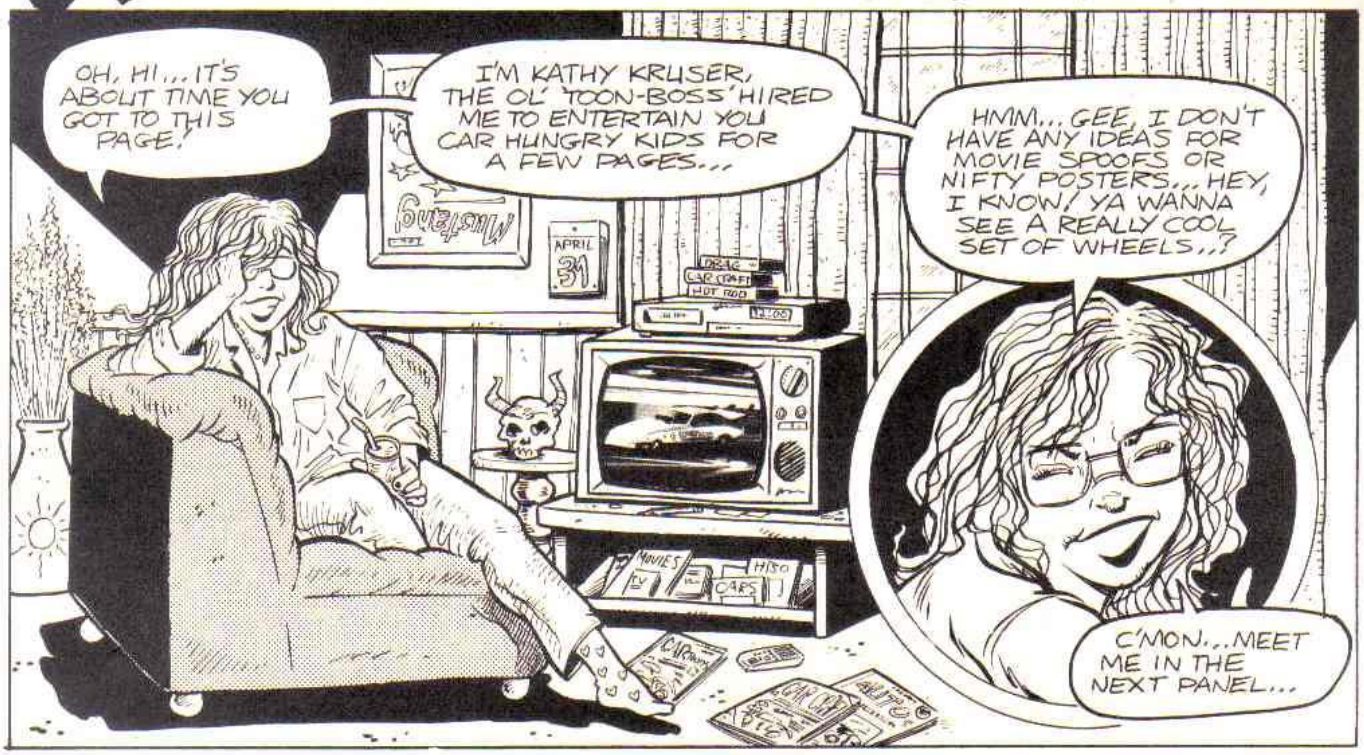
PULL 'ER OV'R SONNY BOY!
PUTT PUTT

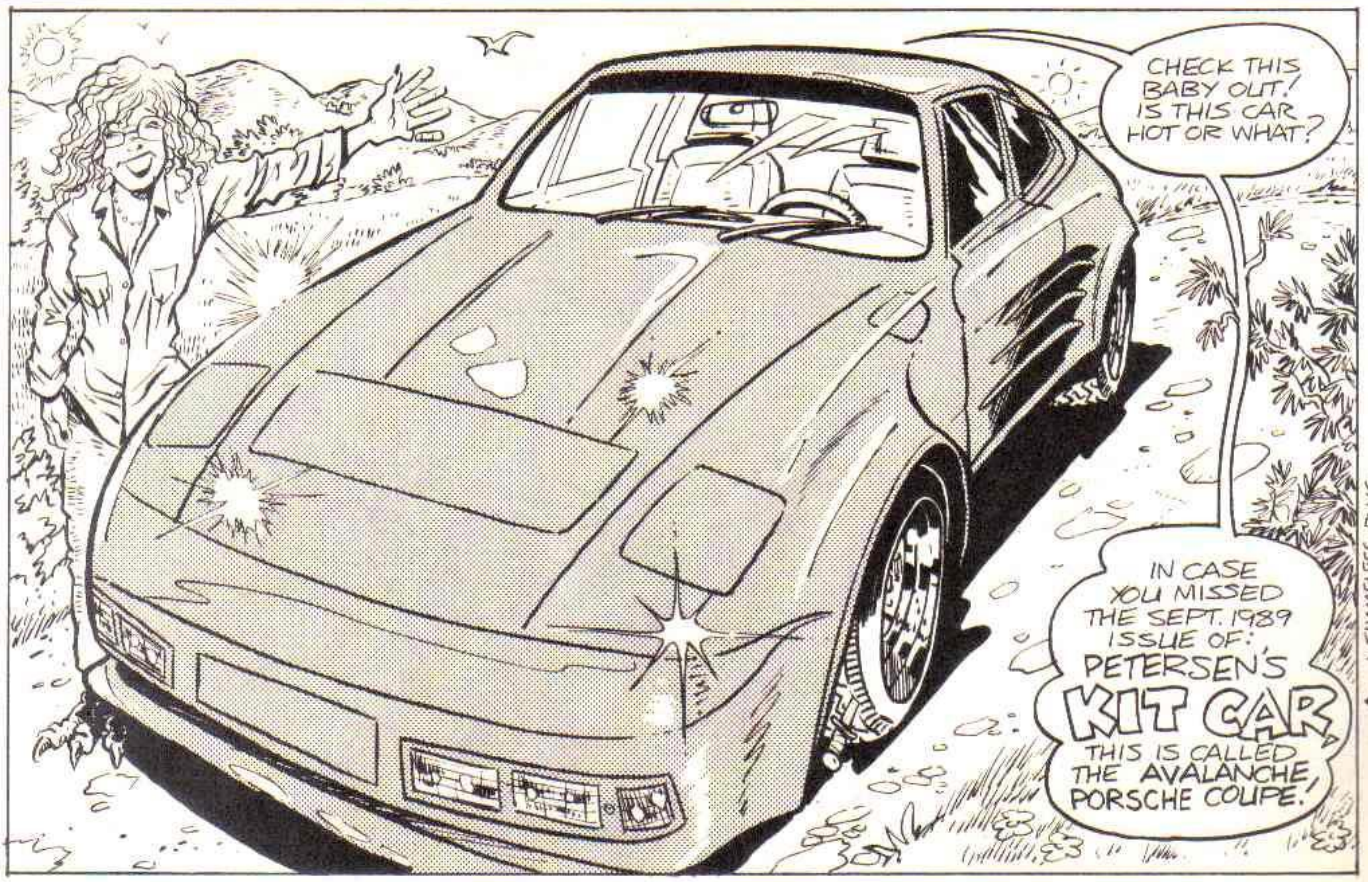

THIS IS A COMIC BOOK MAG! SO, IF YOU CAN RUN 200MPH, THEN I CAN CATCH YOU. THAT'LL BE SEVEN JILLION DOLLARS! SIGN HERE!

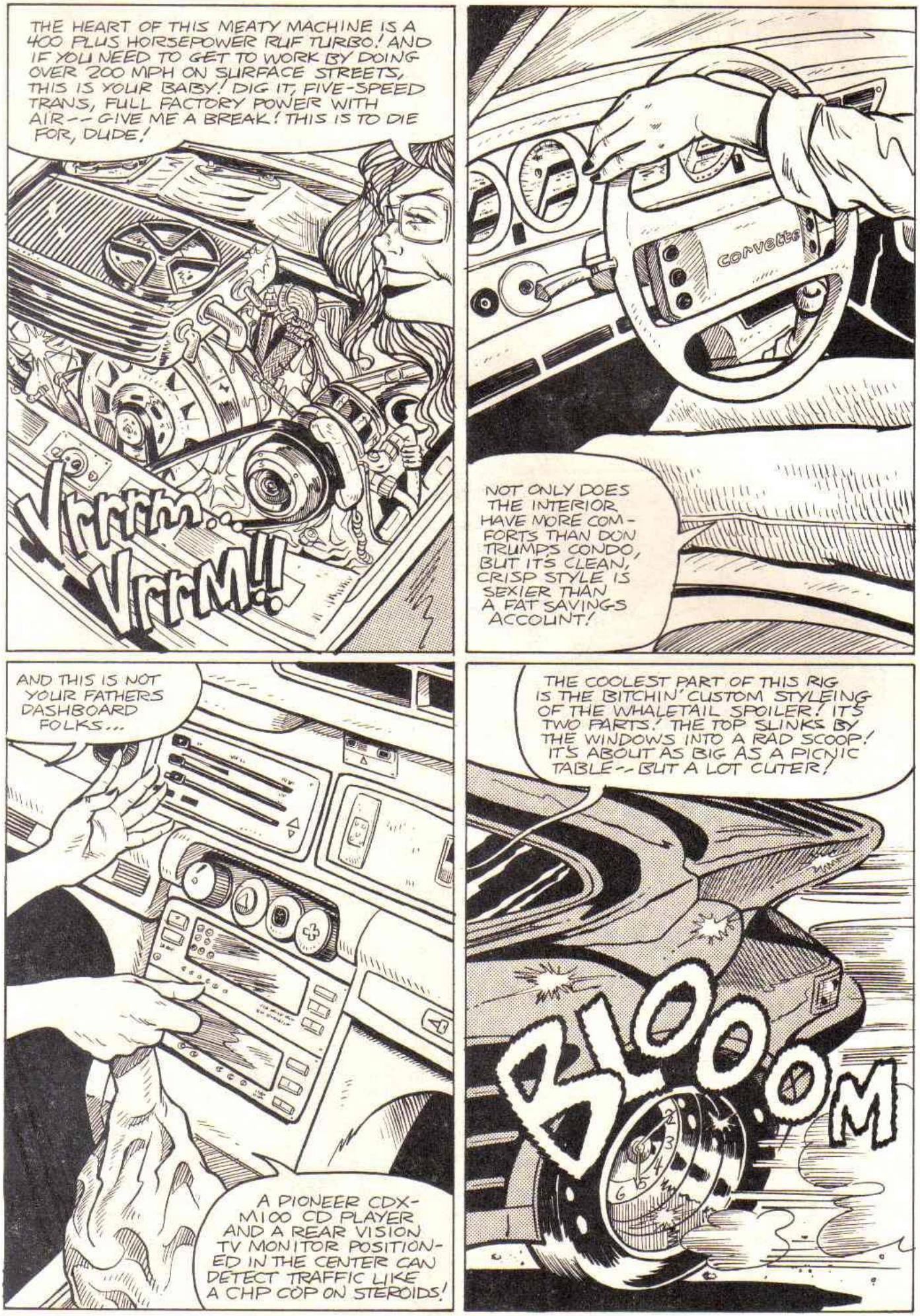
A NIGHT IN THE LIFE OF THE CAR FAIRY
PSST! WAKE UP!
HUH? WHO ARE YOU?
WHY, I'M THE CAR FAIRY!
CAR FAIRY?
YOU KNOW... LIKE THE TOOTH FAIRY?
Jeep
NEVER HEARD OF YOU!
GO AWAY. LET ME SLEEP.
WHY I REWARD GOOD LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS. JUST LIKE THE TOOTH FAIRY. BUT INSTEAD OF QUARTERS, I BRING THEM CARS!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT.
TCHH! NEXT YOU'LL BE TELLING ME YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS, THE EASTER BUNNY OR LEPRECHAUNS!
YOU'RE RIGHT.
... WELL, MAYBE LEPRECHAUNS.
TCHH. WELL, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO PROVE IT TO YOU.
NOW... WHAT KIND OF CAR WOULD YOU LIKE?
OKAY. BRING ME A NEW 'VETTE.
A CORVETTE? EXPENSIVE TASTES. WELL...THAT'S A LITTLE MORE EXPENSIVE THAN USUAL. I WAS THINKING MORE OF A USED CHEVETTE...
BUT...WHAT THE HECK... IF IT WILL MAKE A BELIEVER OUT OF YOU. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
SURE.
POP

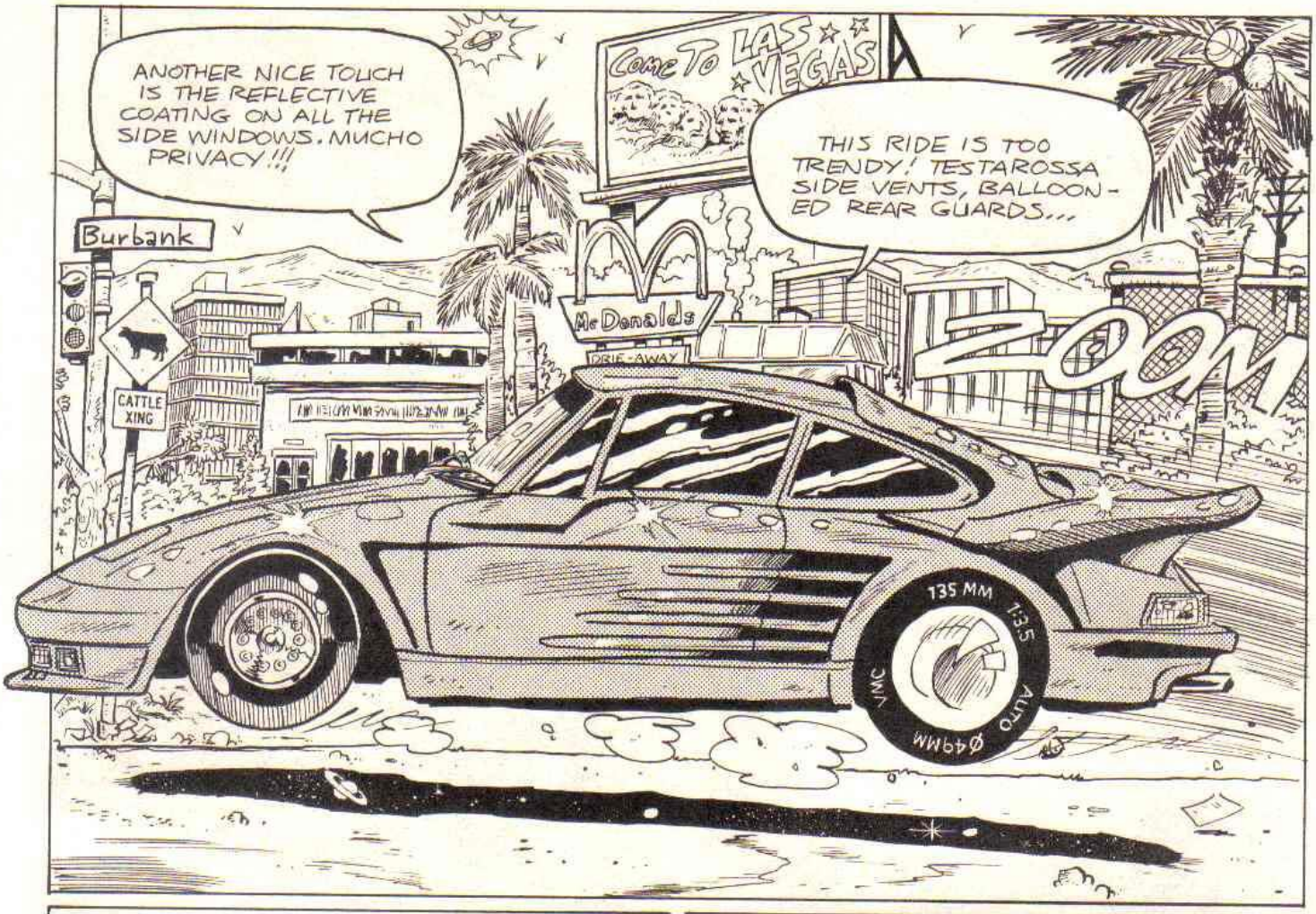
MINUTES LATER...
SKREE
HUH?
HEY IT'S TRUE! YOU ARE FOR REAL.
YOU DID BRING ME A VETTE!
IT'S BEAUTIFUL! QUICK! GIMMIE THE KEYS!
WOW! MY VERY OWN CORVETTE!
WAIT A MINUTE ME BUCKO! I'VE JUST RECONSIDERED. THIS CAR'S TOO GOOD FOR YOU!
I'M KEEPING THIS BEAUTY FOR MYSELF!
GOODBYE!
BUT...
JEROME WAKE UP! YOU'RE WHIMPERING IN YOUR SLEEP!
SOB SOB
GRAHAM
END

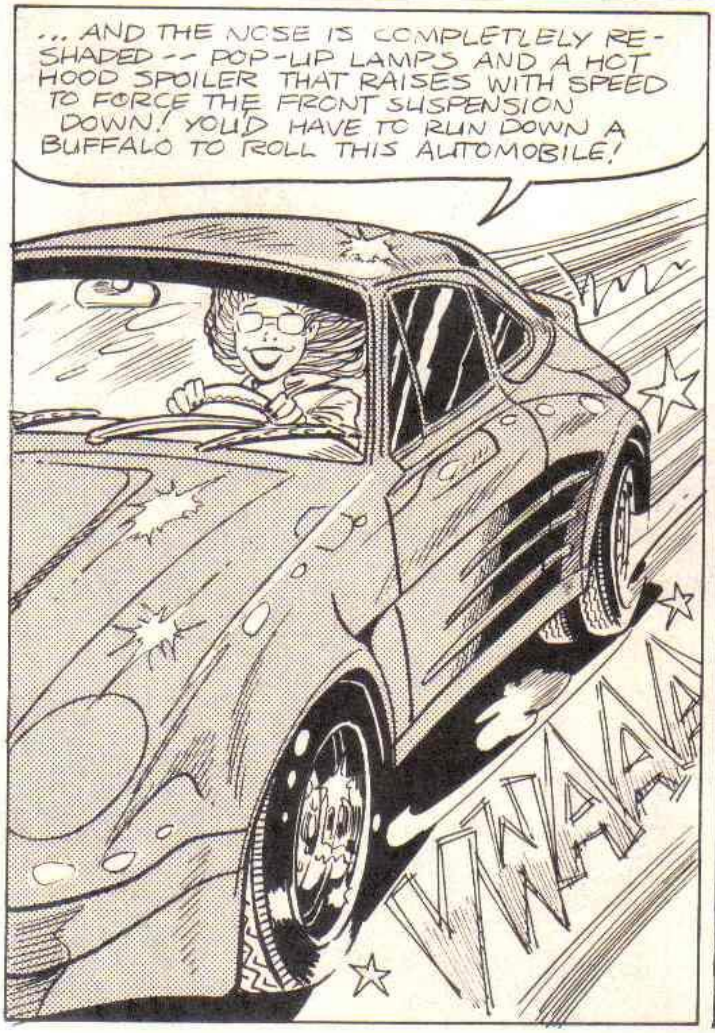
KATHY KRUSER IN AVALANCHE OF APPRECIATION






THE HEART OF THIS MEATY MACHINE IS A 400 PLUS HORSEPOWER RUF TURBO! AND IF YOU NEED TO GET TO WORK BY DOING OVER 200 MPH ON SURFACE STREETS, THIS IS YOUR BABY! DIG IT, FIVE-SPEED TRANS, FULL FACTORY POWER WITH AIR -- GIVE ME A BREAK! THIS IS TO DIE FOR, DUDE!
Vrrrm... VrrM!!
NOT ONLY DOES THE INTERIOR HAVE MORE COMFORTS THAN DON TRUMPS CONDO, BUT IT'S CLEAN, CRISP STYLE IS SEXIER THAN A FAT SAVINGS ACCOUNT!
AND THIS IS NOT YOUR FATHERS DASHBOARD FOLKS...
A PIONEER CDX-M100 CD PLAYER AND A REAR VISION TV MONITOR POSITIONED IN THE CENTER CAN DETECT TRAFFIC LIKE A CHP COP ON STEROIDS!
THE COOLEST PART OF THIS RIG IS THE BITCHIN' CUSTOM STYLEING OF THE WHALETAIL SPOILER! IT'S TWO PARTS! THE TOP SLINKS BY THE WINDOWS INTO A RAD SCOOP! IT'S ABOUT AS BIG AS A PICNIC TABLE -- BUT A LOT CUTER!
BLOOOM


ANOTHER NICE TOUCH IS THE REFLECTIVE COATING ON ALL THE SIDE WINDOWS. MUCHO PRIVACY!!!
THIS RIDE IS TOO TRENDY! TESTAROSSA SIDE VENTS, BALLOONED REAR GUARDS...
COME TO LAS VEGAS
Burbank
CATTLE XING
McDonalds
DRIVE-AWAY
ZOOM
135 MM
1:3.5
AUTO
VMC
Ø49MM


... AND THE NOSE IS COMPLETLELY RE-SHADED -- POP-UP LAMPS AND A HOT HOOD SPOILER THAT RAISES WITH SPEED TO FORCE THE FRONT SUSPENSION DOWN! YOU'D HAVE TO RUN DOWN A BUFFALO TO ROLL THIS AUTOMOBILE!
VWAAA

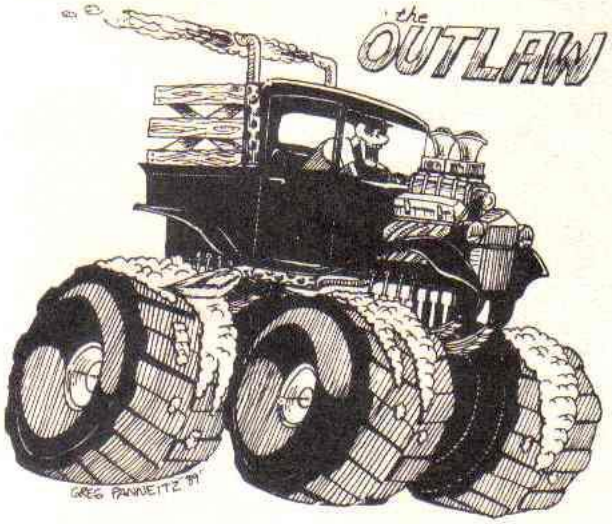
YOU MIGHT HAVE TO SELL YOUR SOUL TO SOME OL' FINANCE COMPANY TO OWN THIS CAR, BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE A COOLER SET OF WHEELS! IT'S GOT EVERYTHING! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT IS REALLY WRONG WITH DRIVING IT...

KIT CARS!
KIT CARS!
KIT CAR GROUPIES!
KIT CARS!
KIT CARS!
KIT CARS!
AWK!
KIT CARS
KIT CAR GOOD!
OOP OOP!
avalanche
TOM FOX MARNICK

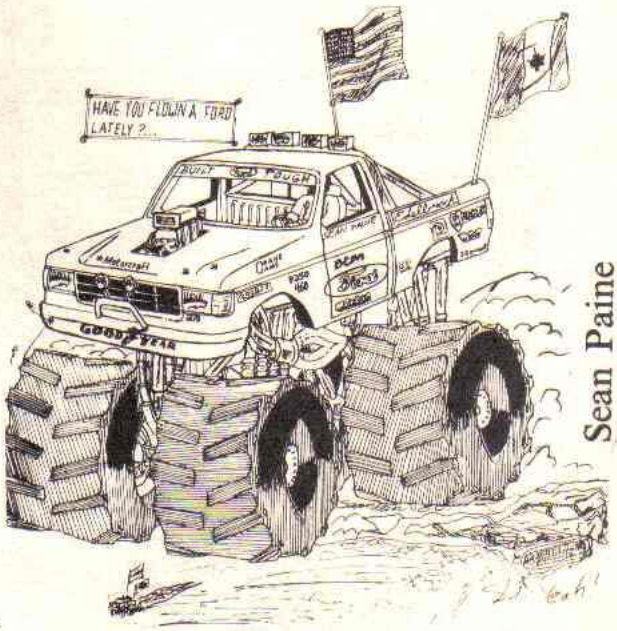
MONSTER TRUCK WINNERS 2

All winners to receive $25.00

Design: Chicago Waterback Graphics

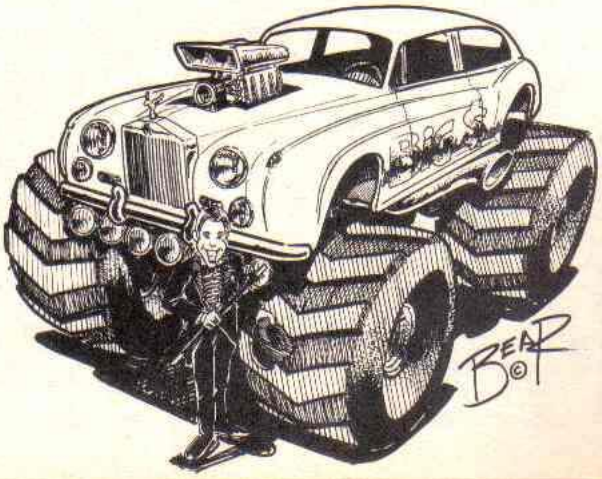


Greg Panneitz
Webster, New York

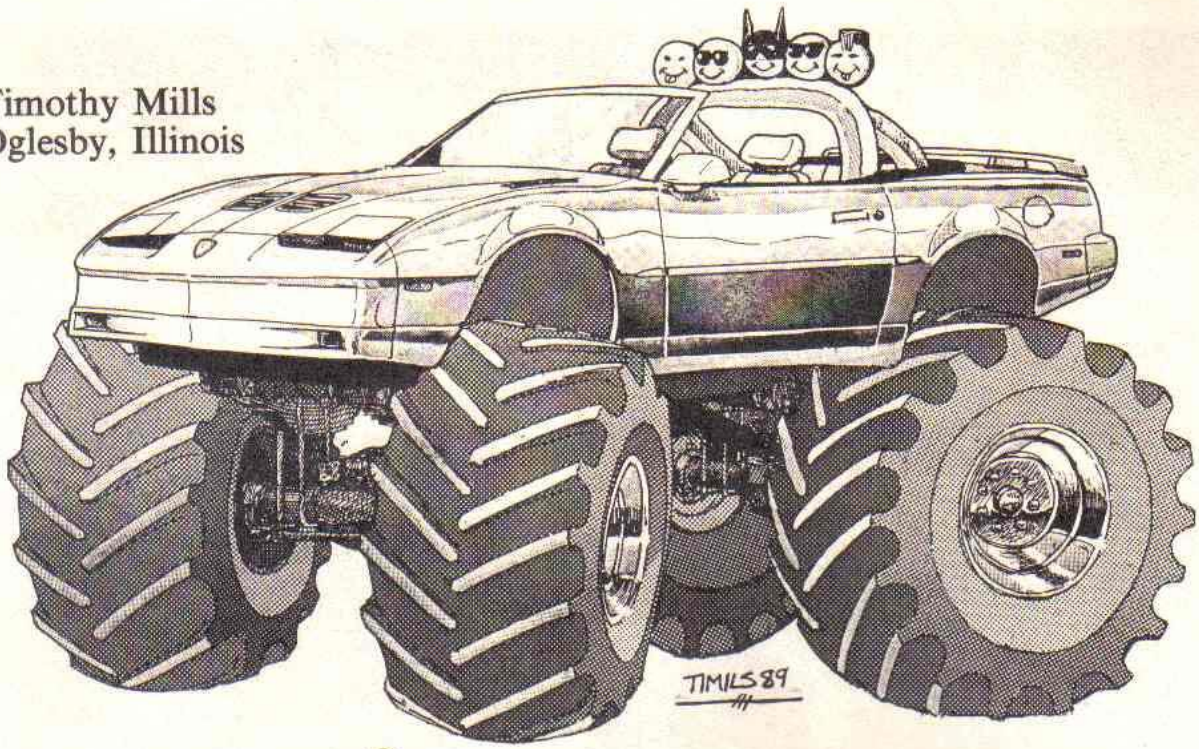


Sean Paine
Atmore, Alberta, Canada

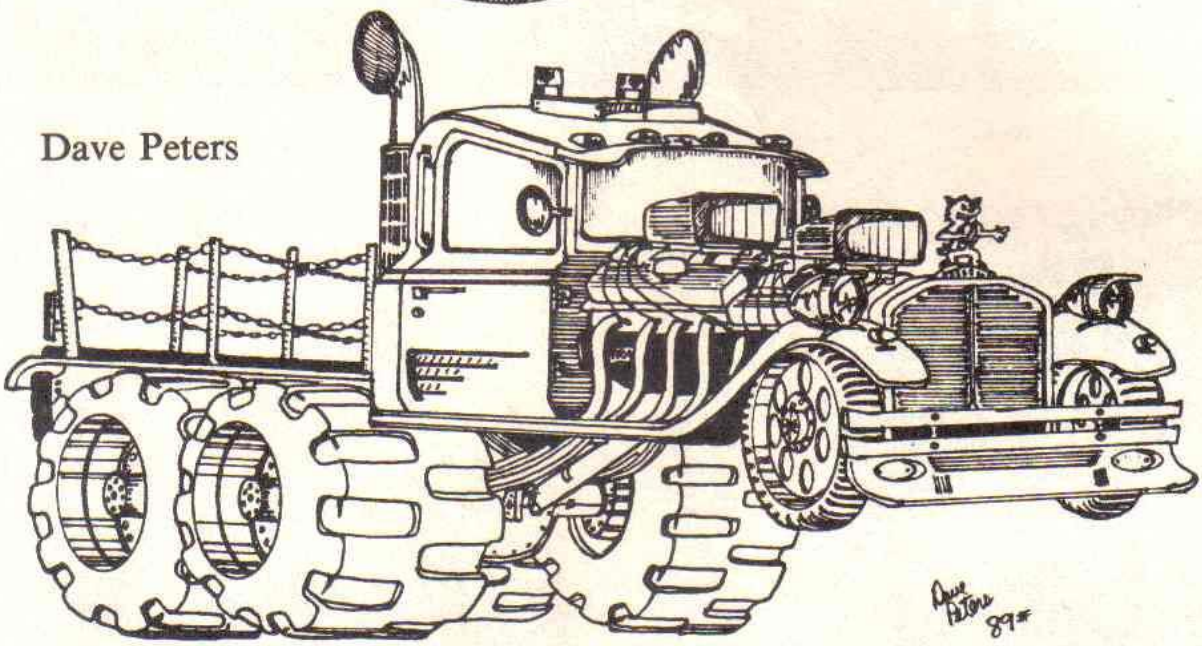
Barry Roberts
Indianapolis, Indiana



Timothy Mills
Oglesby, Illinois

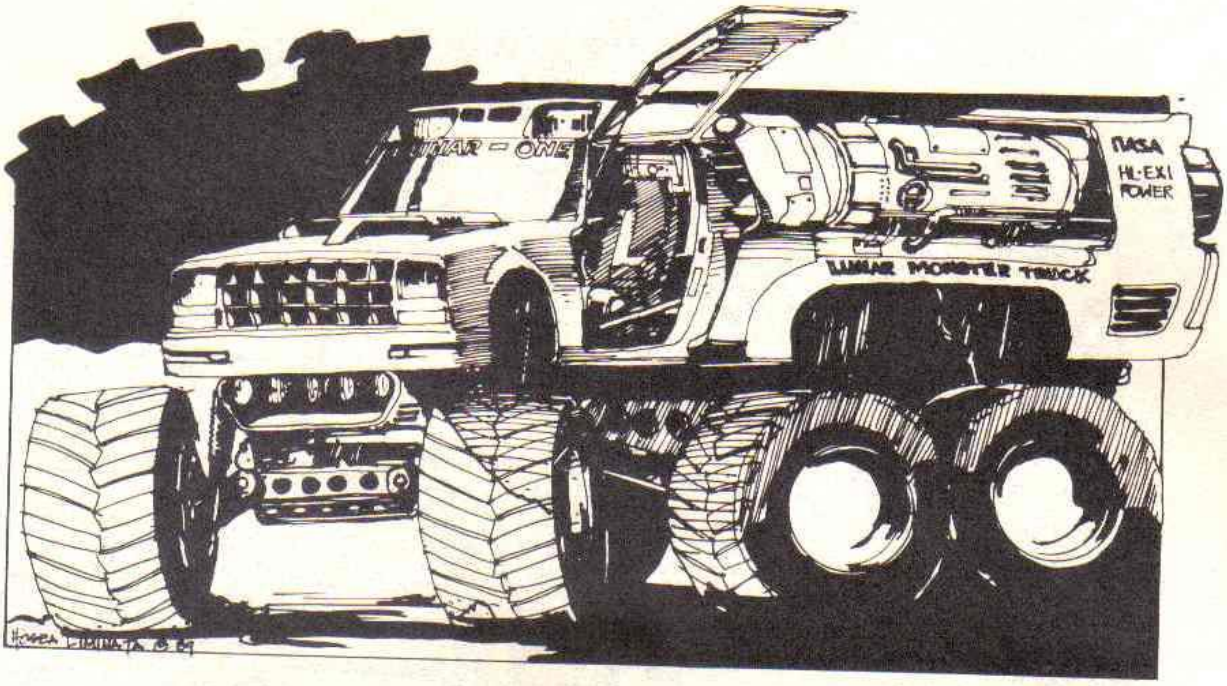


Dave Peters



Mike Calamity
Kiabelo, Arizona

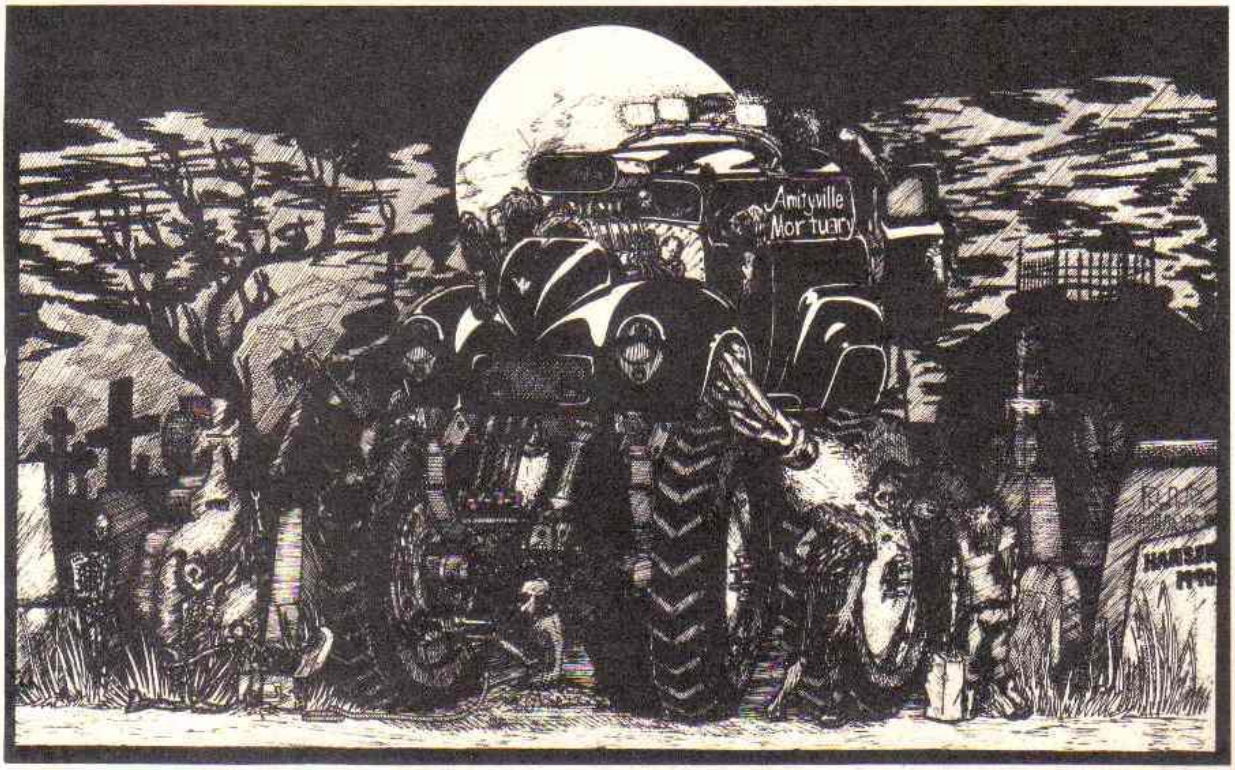
Vince Nestico
East Detroit, Michigan



Hosea Liminata

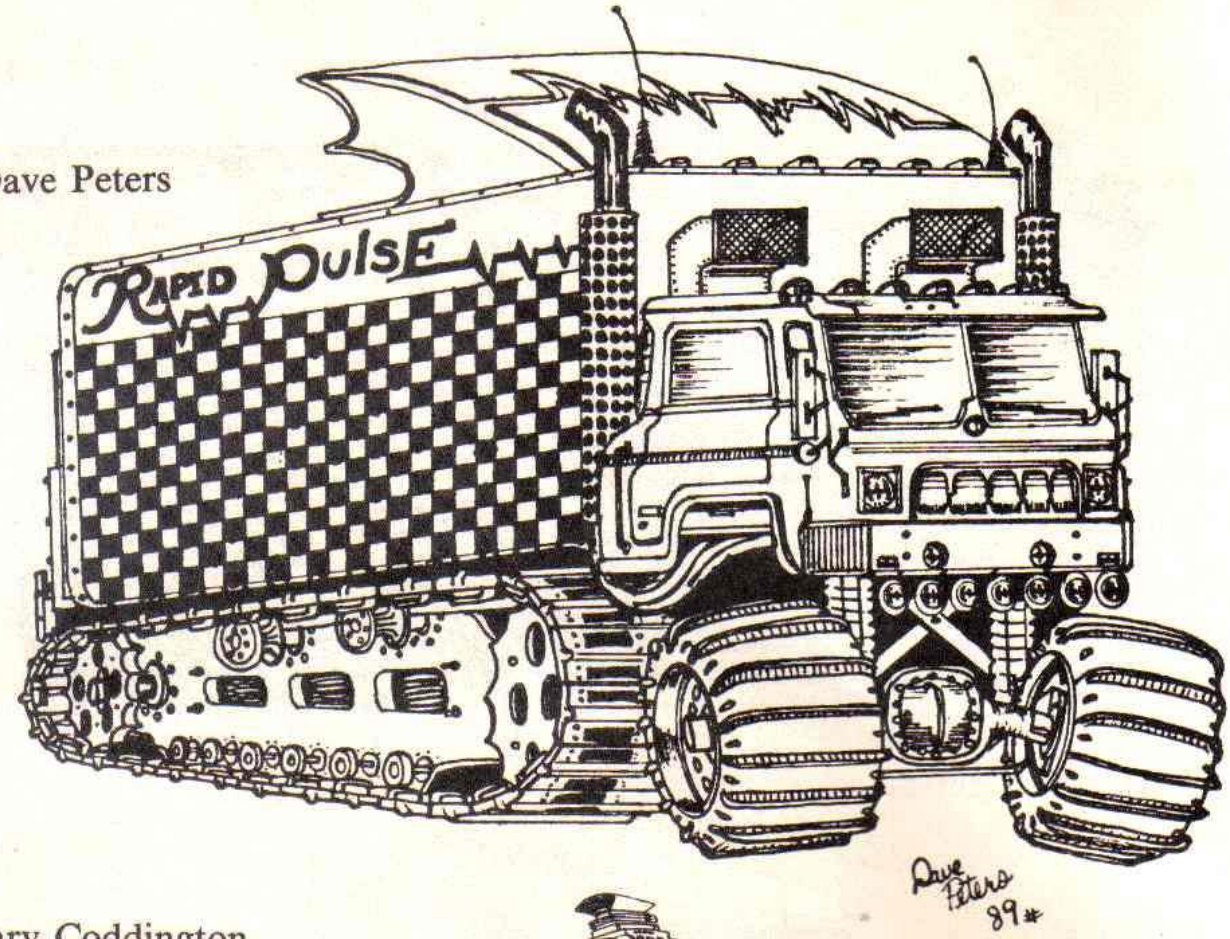
Jason Hargreaves
Ludington, Michigan

We are printing more than one drawing from some of our winners, 'cuz we just kinda, like, liked 'em!

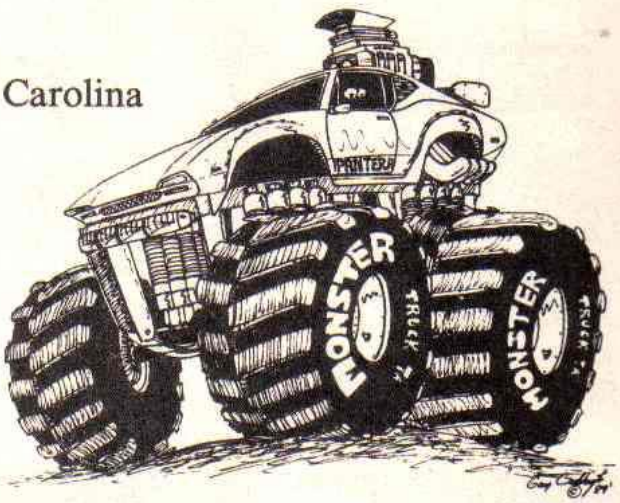


Eric Hansen

Dave Peters



Gary Coddington
Columbus, North Carolina



Robby Anderson
Hull, Georgia

160 page Best of CARtoons coming

Leaf-Spring Fever

by SHAWN KERRI

SPRINGTIME COMES TO THE HIGH DESERT. THE PERFUME OF A MILLION WILD FLOWERS SIGNALS THE LIL' BOY CRITTERS TO START CHASING THE LIL' GIRL CRITTERS. EVEN KIT 'CACTUSPANTS' COLSON IS **SMITTEN!**

SCREEE

GOOOO
GOOOO
GOOOO

BLOOEE

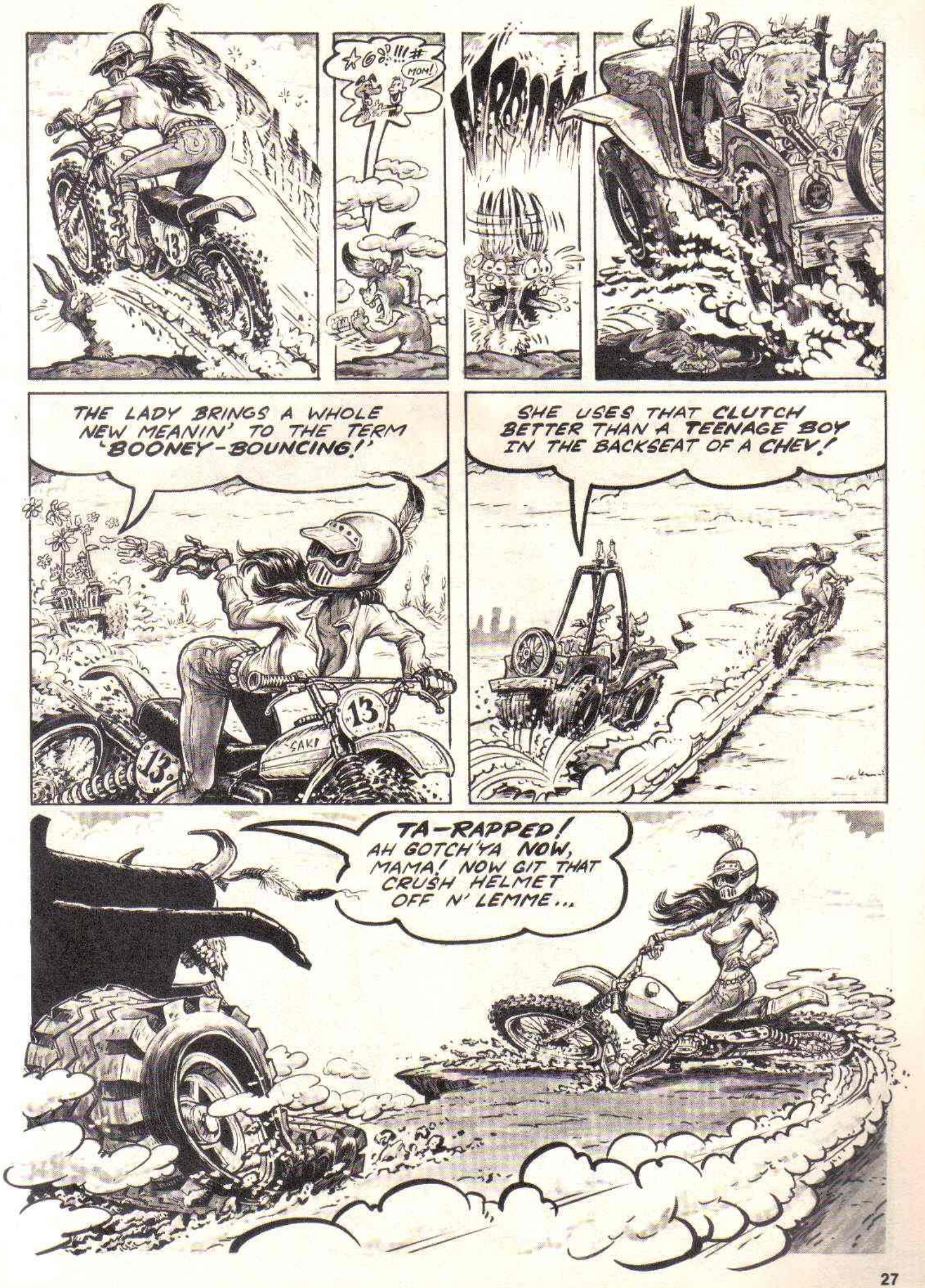
'SCUSE ME...BUT EVERY NOW N' THEN I GOTS TO DO SUMTHIN MEAN N' ONERY...ELSE 'N' ALL THIS H'YAR MUSHY STUFF WILL GIMME THAT SQUISHY, SICKIE FEELIN' IN MAH INNERDS!

SPEAKIN' OF MUSHY STUFF!
RRUUM
RUUM
GUNS

...THERE'S MAMA NOW! I'D KNOW THAT SLIGHTLY OUTTA TUNE 'SAKI O' HERS ANYWHERES!
RRRAA

YEEEE-HAW!
YOOOOOOOO HOOOOOOOO YEW CRUSTY 'OL DESERT DAWG, YEW!

BOY HOWDY... EVEN THAT GALS DUST CLOUD IS PURDY!
GRRUMMPPAAH!


MOM!
VROOM
THE LADY BRINGS A WHOLE NEW MEANIN' TO THE TERM 'BOONEY-BOUNCING!'
SAKI
SHE USES THAT CLUTCH BETTER THAN A TEENAGE BOY IN THE BACKSEAT OF A CHEV!
TA-RAPPED! AH GOTCH'YA NOW, MAMA! NOW GIT THAT CRUSH HELMET OFF N' LEMME...

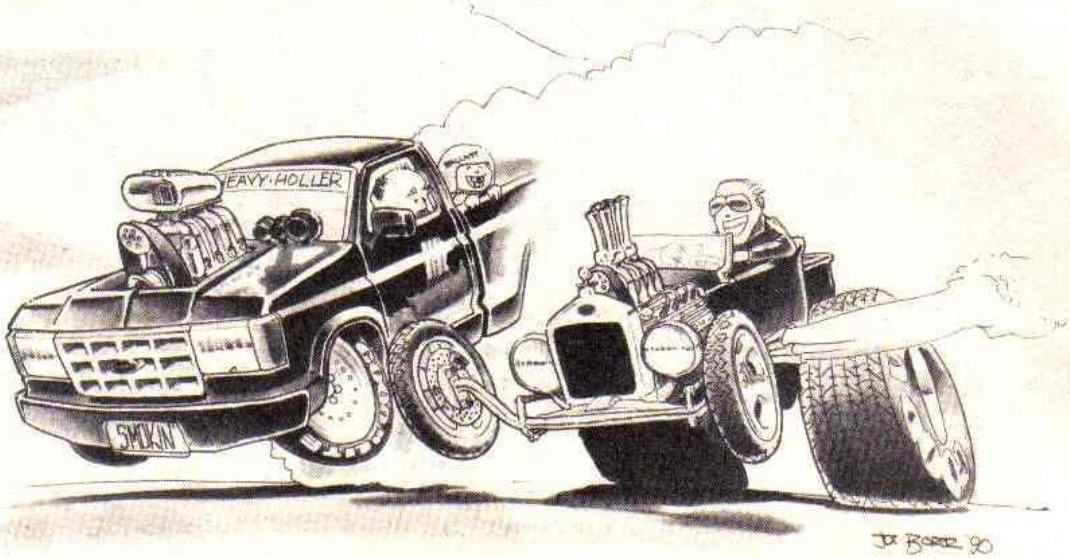
YEW! AH SPENT HALF TH' DAY CHASIN' YEW!
AW C'MON, KIT, I'M JUST AFTER A LIL' FUN!

SO AM I! NOW WHERE'S YER GRANDMA?
HMPF! WHAT'S SHE GOT THAT I T'AINT?

SHE GOT'S A FACE AS LINED AND CRAGGY AS THE GRAND-CANYON... EYES LIKE TWO BIG BUFFALO CHIPS... HER PARCHED LIPS MAKE THE CUTEST CRACKLIN' SOUND WHEN SHE PUCKERS UP! AND HER BOD REMINDS ME OF MY BELOVED DESERT... HOT AND COVERED WITH SAND!
Love ya, Kit. Iguana Mama

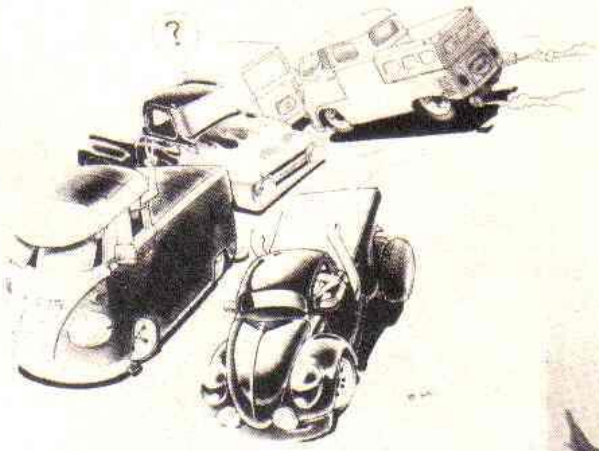
... SPEAKIN' OF THE OL' SHE-DEVIL!
... AND DON'T WORRY, TOOTS...

... JUST STICK THAT PUSS OF YERS OUT IN TH' SUN FER 'NOTHER HALF CENTURY 'ER SO AND YOU'LL TAKE ON THAT HEALTHY DESERT GLOW LIKE IGUANA MAMA'S GOT!
C'MON, COWBOY!
SIGH
¡HOMBRES!

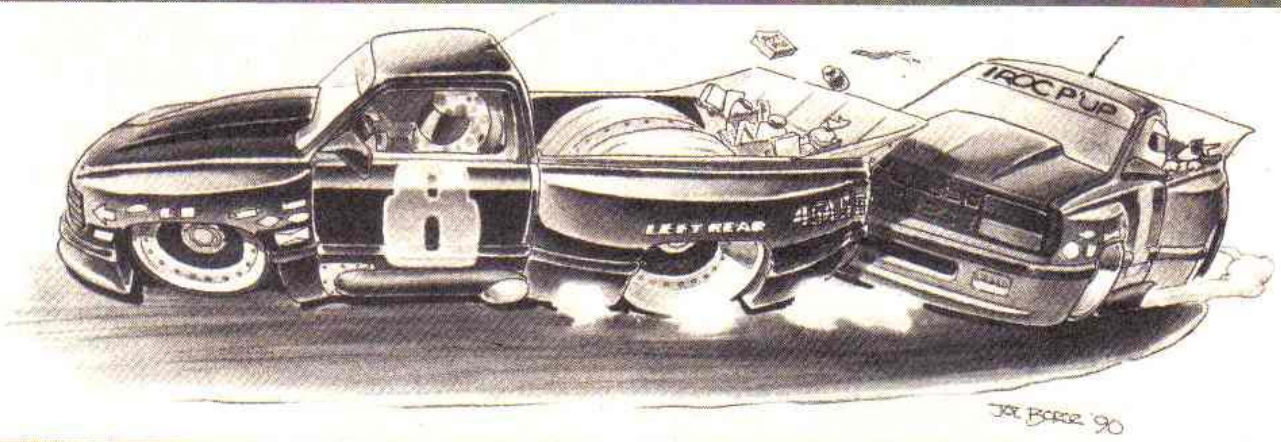


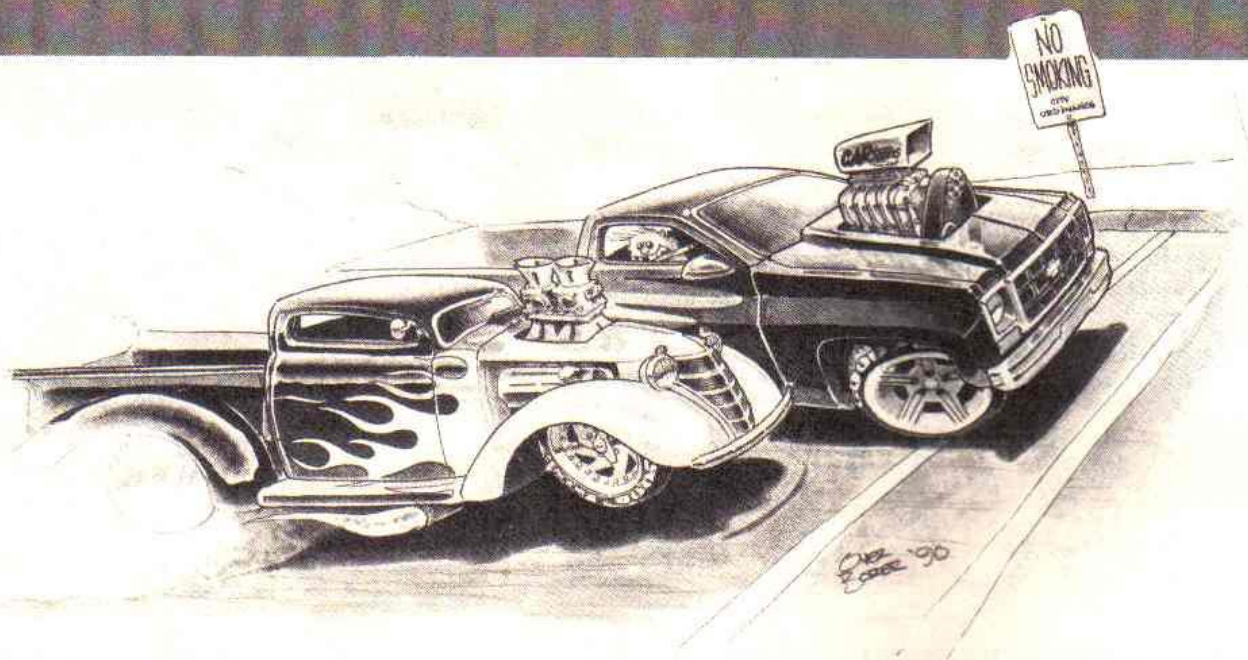
BORIN' DOWN

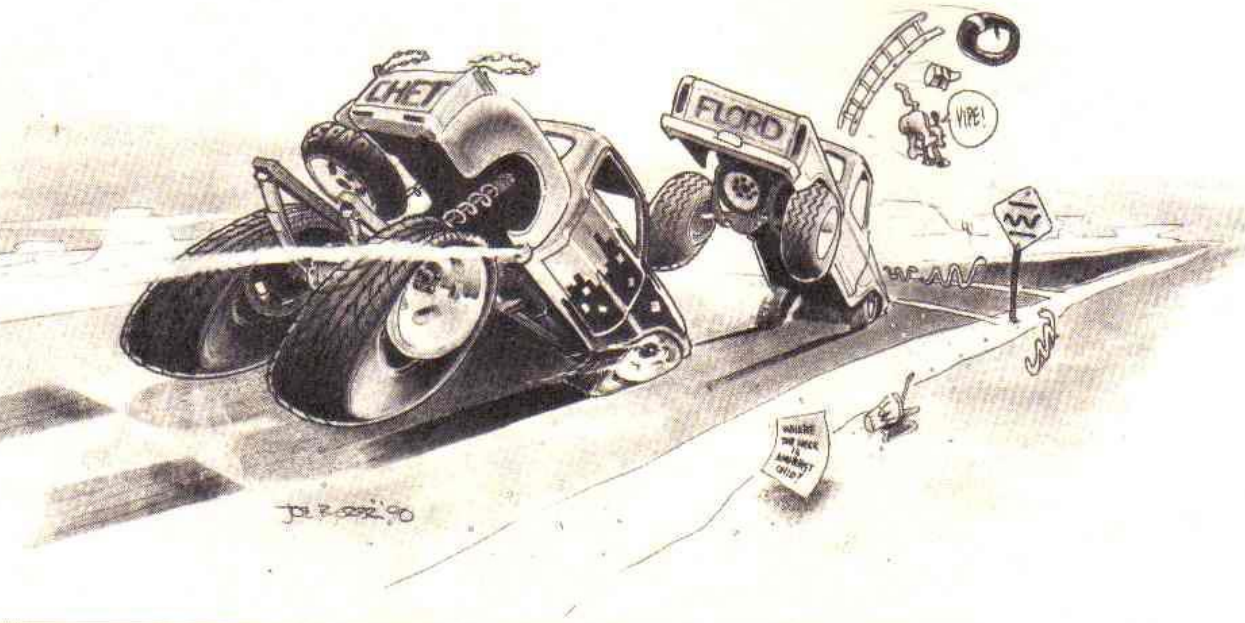
WITH JOE BORER



160 page Best of CARtoons coming.

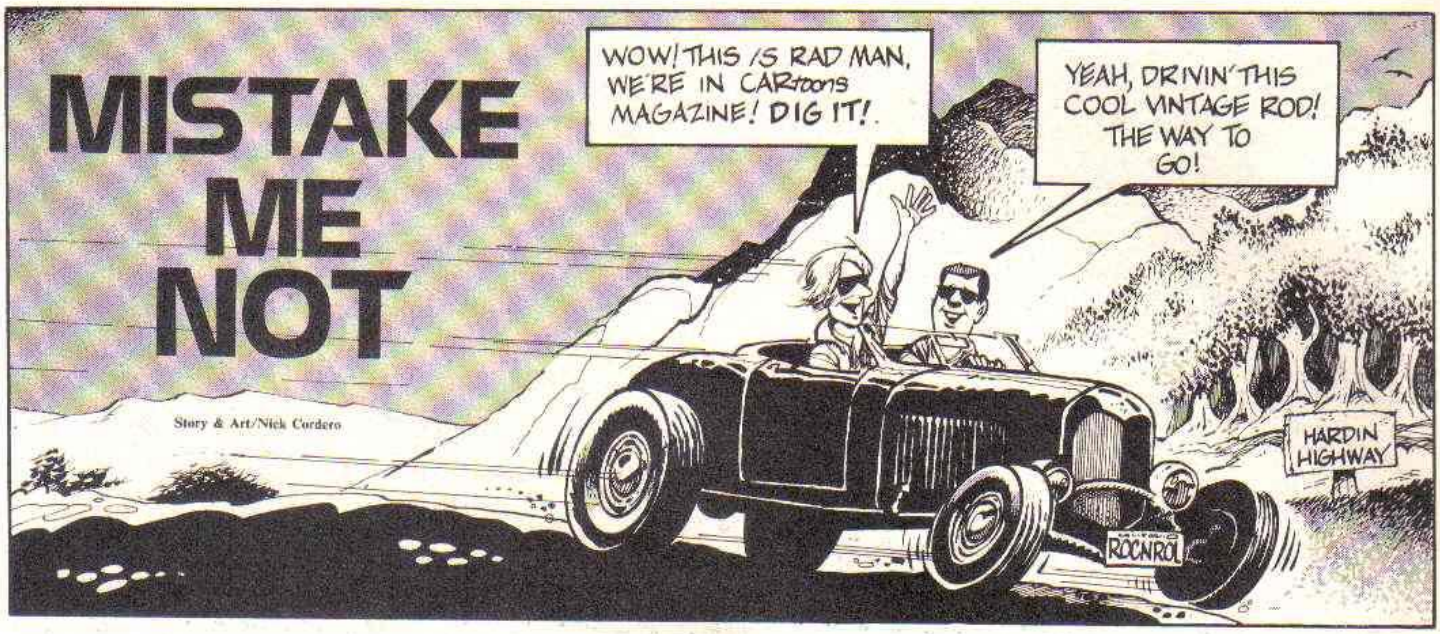

IROC P'UP
LEFT REAR
JOE BERRI '90

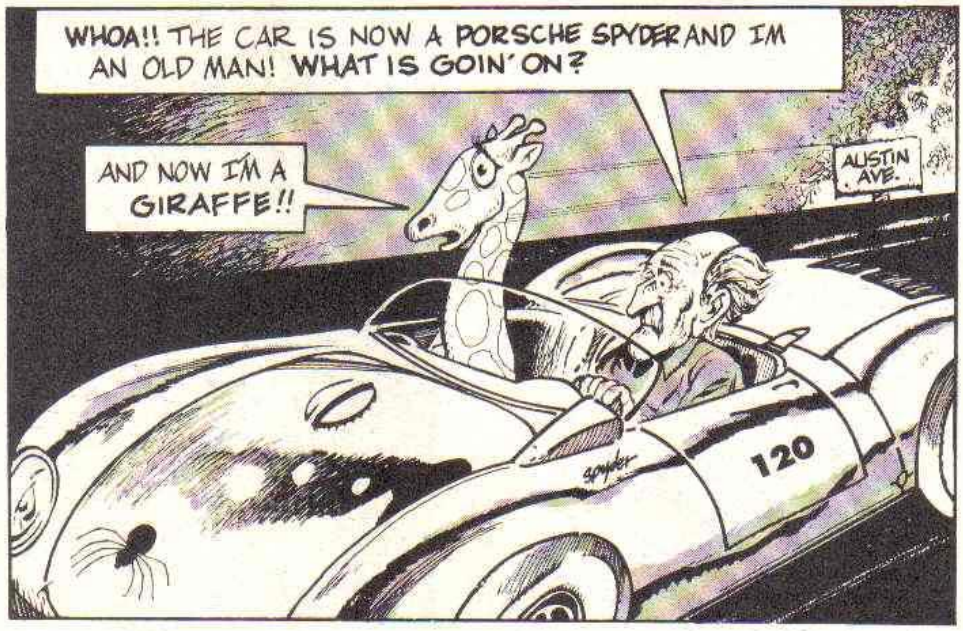

NO SMOKING
'90

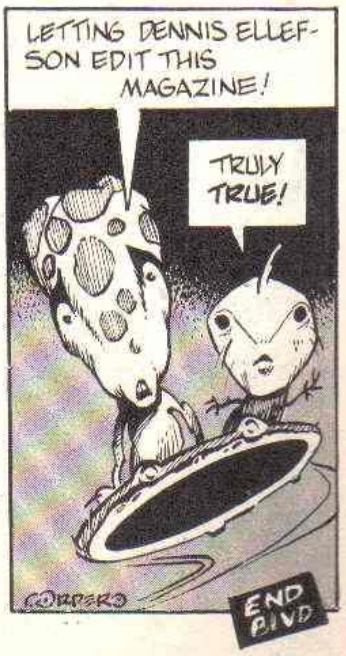

CHEV
FORD
VIPE!
JOE BERRI '90

MISTAKE ME NOT

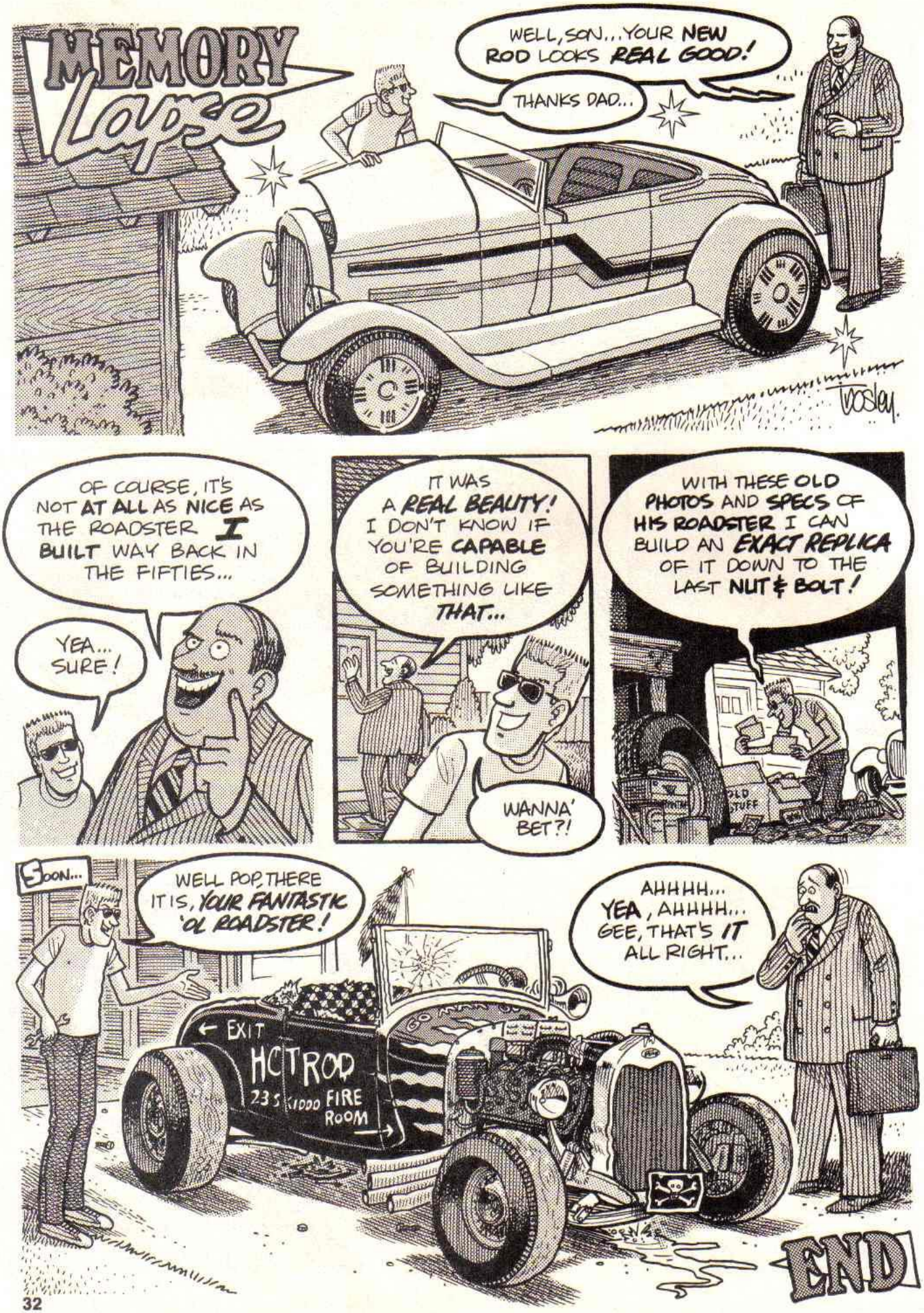
Story & Art/Nick Cordero





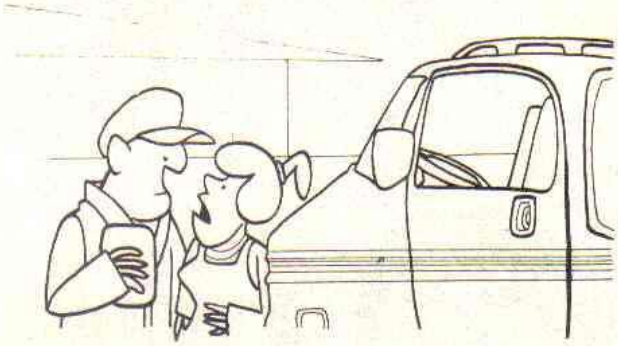


* and how's doin, so far?


MEMORY Lapse
WELL, SON... YOUR NEW ROD LOOKS REAL GOOD!
THANKS DAD...
OF COURSE, IT'S NOT AT ALL AS NICE AS THE ROADSTER I BUILT WAY BACK IN THE FIFTIES...
YEA... SURE!
IT WAS A REAL BEAUTY! I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE CAPABLE OF BUILDING SOMETHING LIKE THAT...
WANNA' BET?!
WITH THESE OLD PHOTOS AND SPECS OF HIS ROADSTER I CAN BUILD AN EXACT REPLICA OF IT DOWN TO THE LAST NUT & BOLT!
SOON...
WELL POP, THERE IT IS, YOUR FANTASTIC 'OL ROADSTER!
AHHHH... YEA, AHHHH... GEE, THAT'S IT ALL RIGHT...
← EXIT
HOT ROD
FIRE ROOM
END

SHED THE CAT CATASTROPHE #1

"KIT KILLER KITTY"

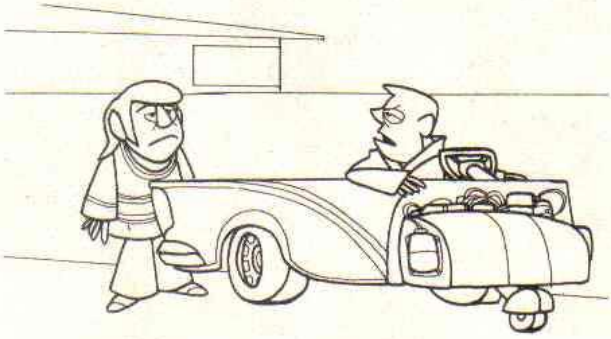


"Why are they **always** called Vans but **never** called Verns or Dons?"

"Bought it **just** to have a mobile planter?"

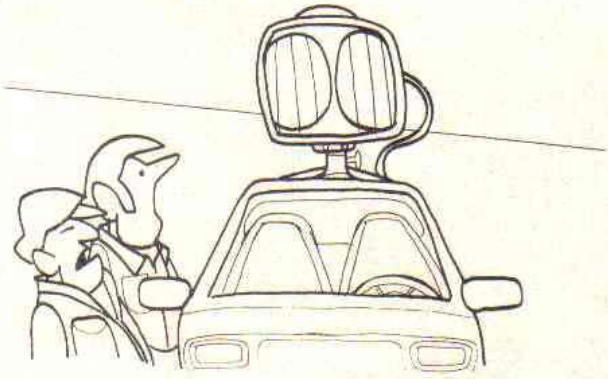
TRUX

160 page Best of CARtoons coming



"I'm still saving for a truckcab."

"Special maintenance crew **imported** with each unit."



"100,000-watt payback for dweebs who don't dimmer their headlights at night."

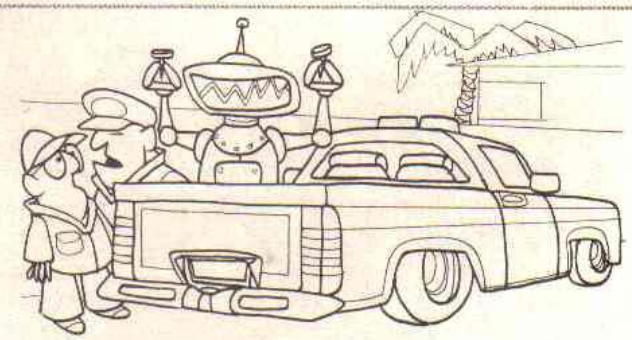
"Gee, I always wanted one with a **hide-away bed!**"

"Missed a truckbed payment."

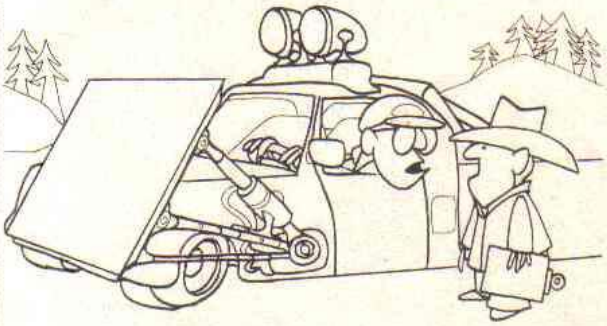
"Huge discount as a **factory goof-up**."

INFLUX WITH KOHLER

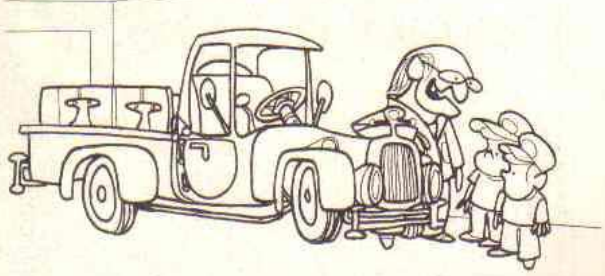
"**Hot** truck! **Hot** truck! **Not HOP** truck, dummy!"



"Programmed to pitch tacks at troublesome **tailgaters**."

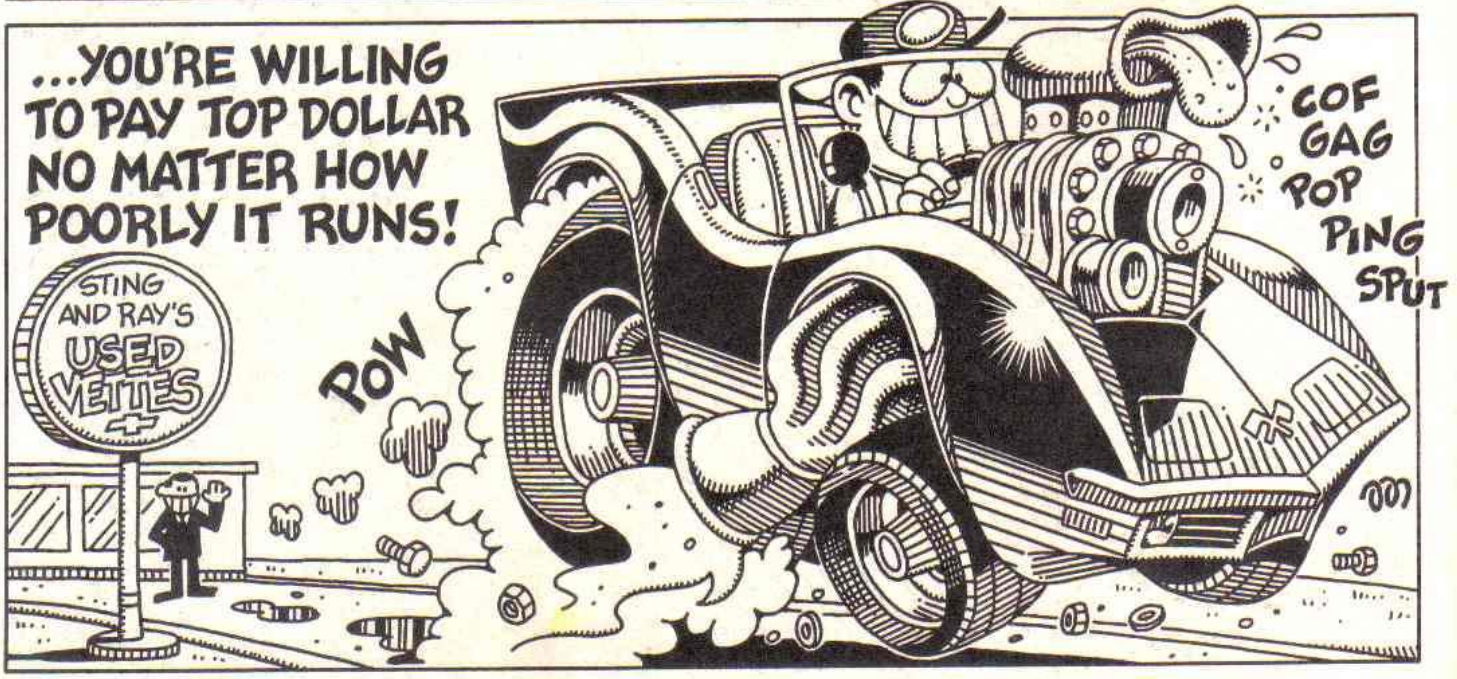


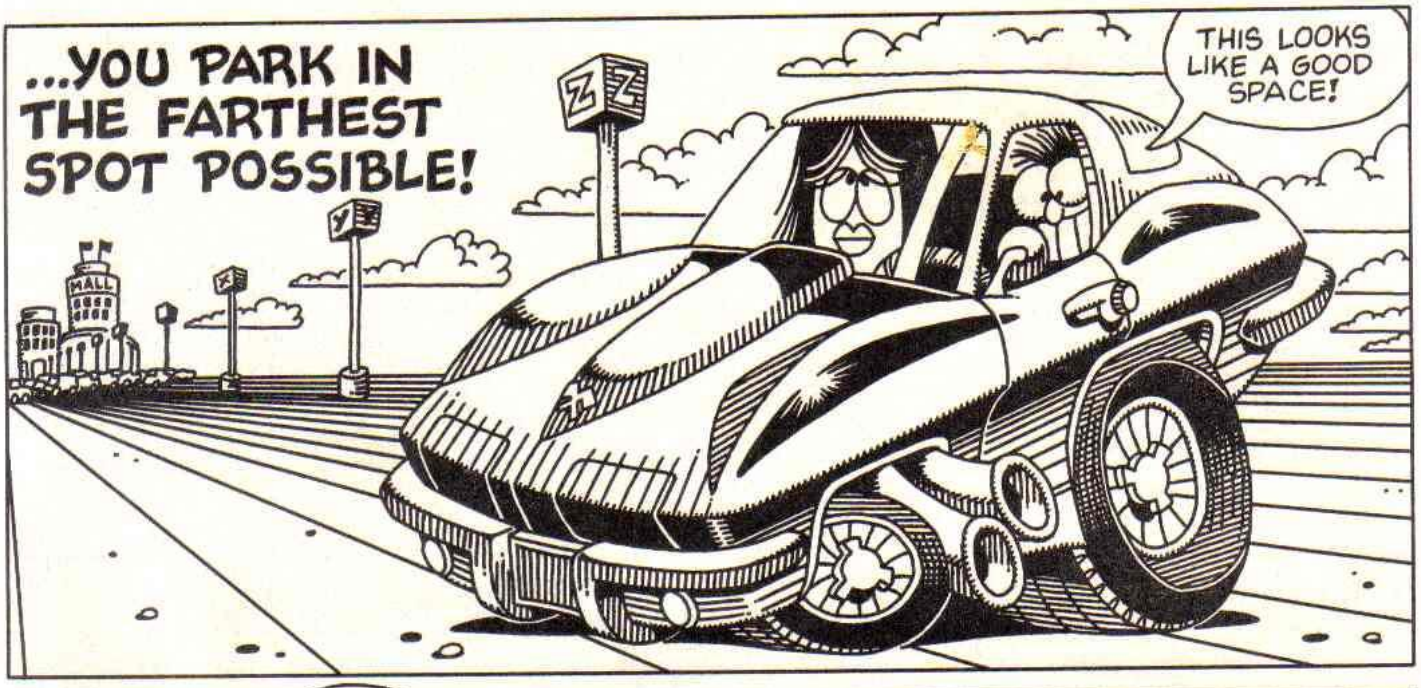
"Widening firebreaks, nature trails and city alleys is my hobby."

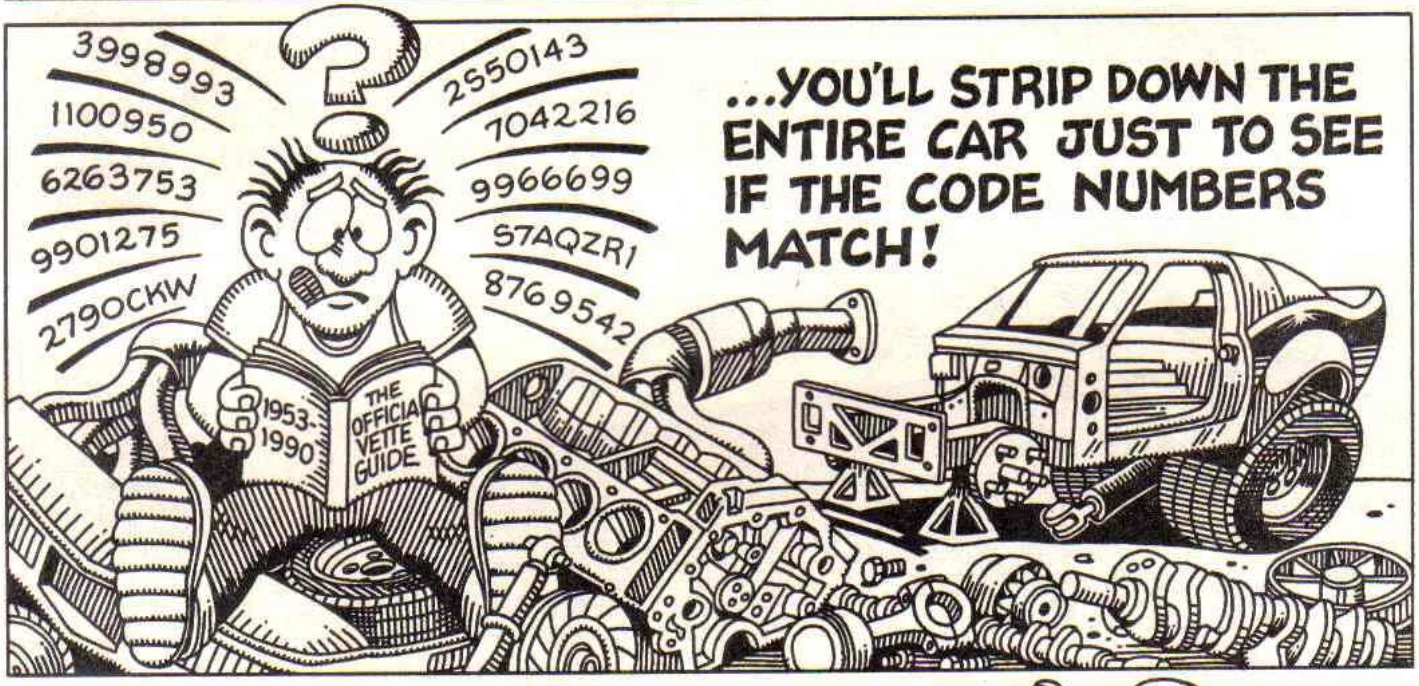


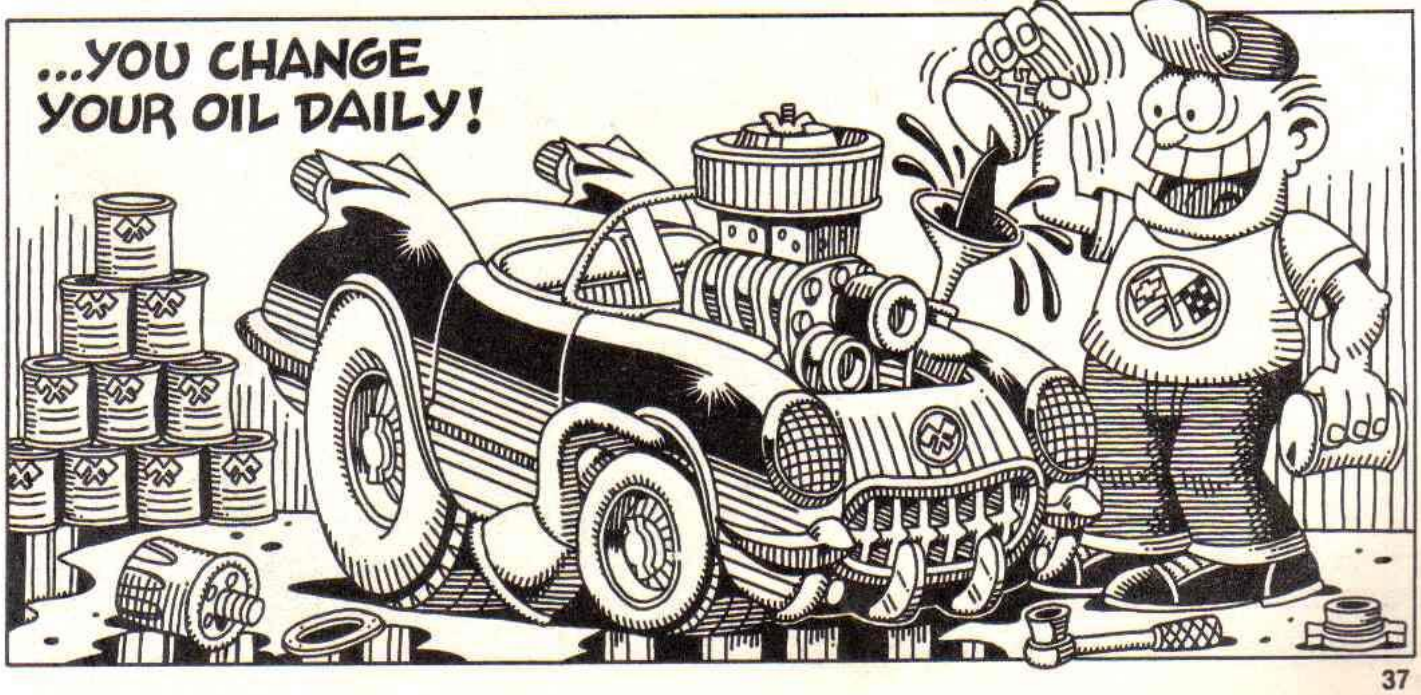
"You . . . built the whole shebang with wooden matchsticks, cheap glue and bad language!"

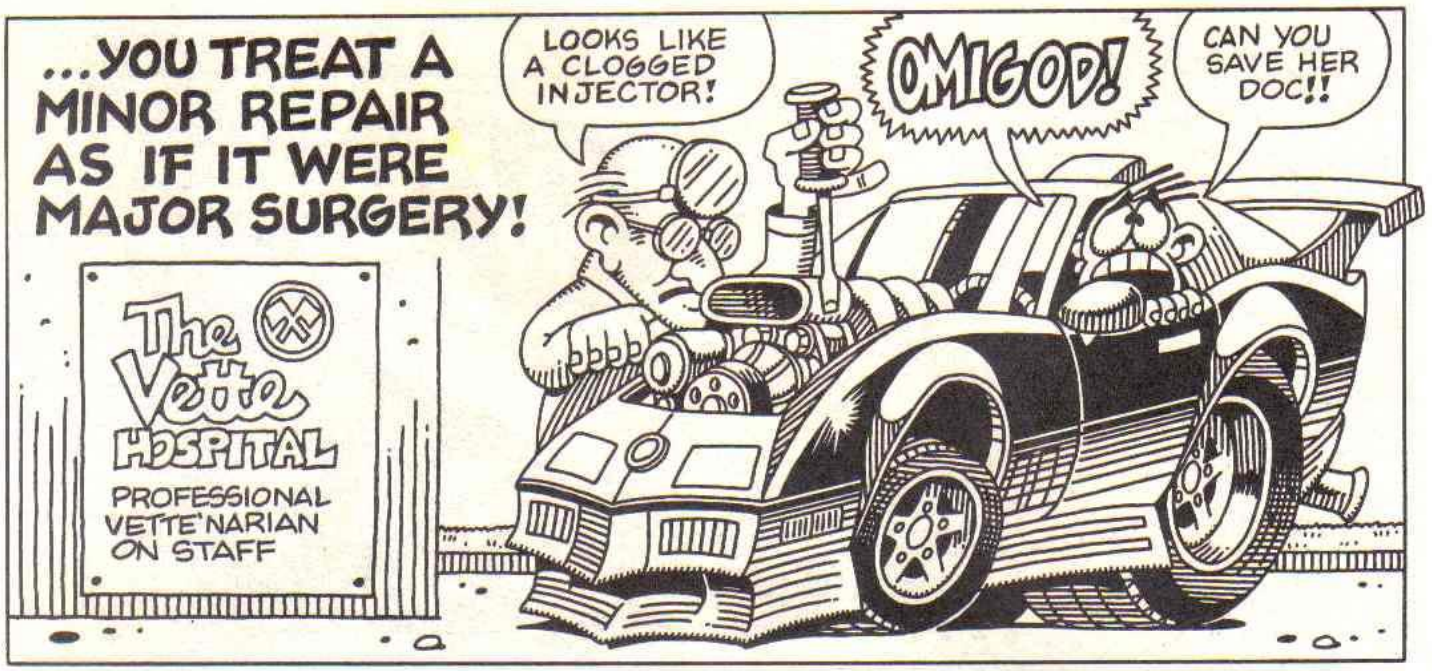
YOU KNOW YOU'RE A TRUE VETTE FANATIC WHEN...
CORVETTE
...YOU'LL BUY ABSOLUTELY ANYTHING WITH A CORVETTE LOGO ON IT!
SPECIAL VETTE ISSUE!
VETTE HEAD
PAT REA

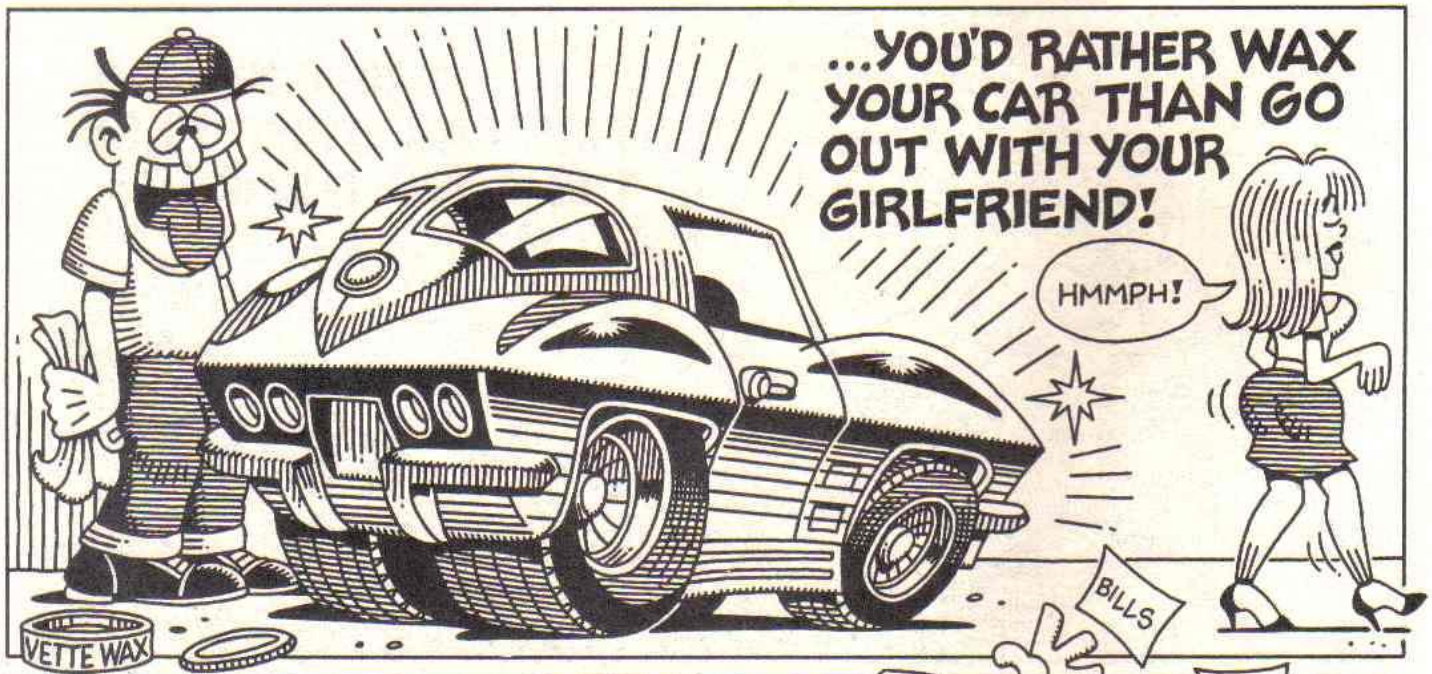

...YOU'RE WILLING TO PAY TOP DOLLAR NO MATTER HOW POORLY IT RUNS!
STING AND RAY'S USED VETTES
POW
COF
GAG
POP
PING
SPUT

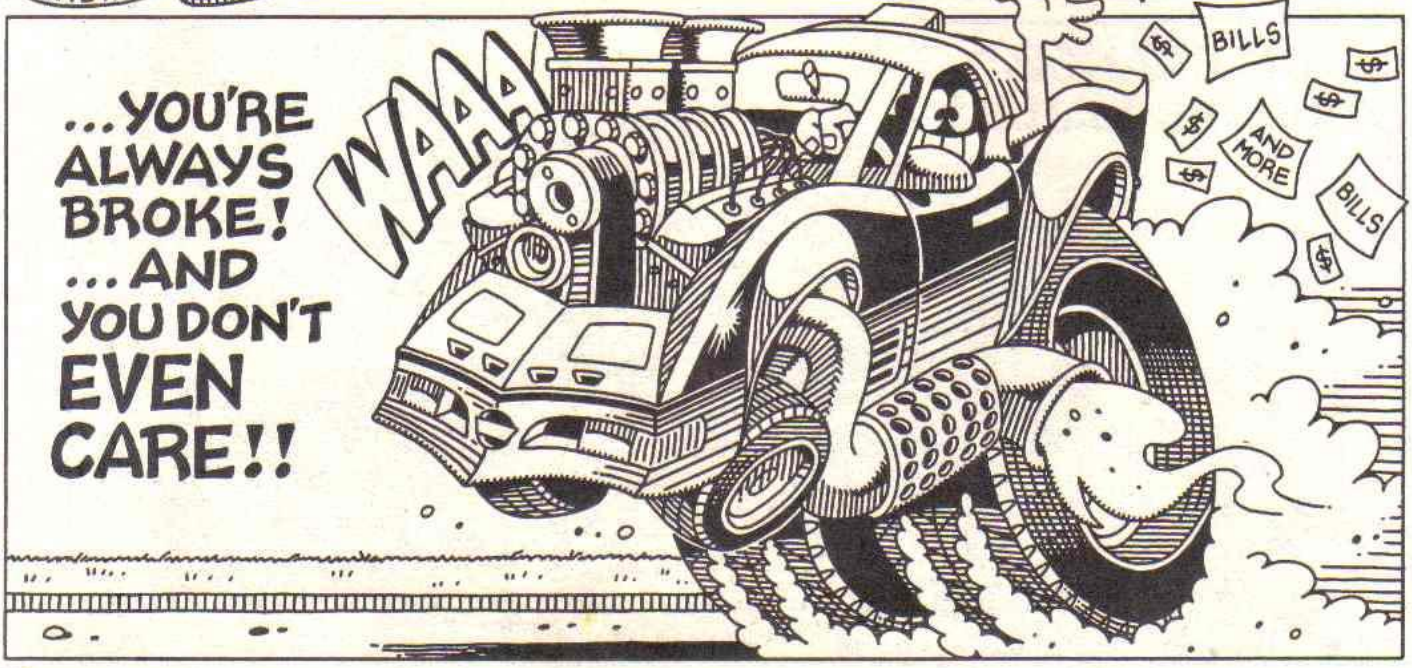

...YOU PARK IN THE FARTHEST SPOT POSSIBLE!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPACE!
MALL


3998993
1100950
6263753
9901275
2790CKW
2550143
7042216
9966699
S7AQZR1
8769542
...YOU'LL STRIP DOWN THE ENTIRE CAR JUST TO SEE IF THE CODE NUMBERS MATCH!
1953-1990
THE OFFICIAL VETTE GUIDE


...YOU CHANGE YOUR OIL DAILY!


...YOU TREAT A MINOR REPAIR AS IF IT WERE MAJOR SURGERY!
LOOKS LIKE A CLOGGED INJECTOR!
OMIGOD!
CAN YOU SAVE HER DOC!!
The Vette HOSPITAL
PROFESSIONAL VETTE'NARIAN ON STAFF


...YOU'D RATHER WAX YOUR CAR THAN GO OUT WITH YOUR GIRLFRIEND!
HMMPH!
BILLS
VETTE WAX


...YOU'RE ALWAYS BROKE! ...AND YOU DON'T EVEN CARE!!
WAAA
BILLS
AND MORE
BILLS

OFF-ROAD GRAVEYARD

WHISPERS AND STORIES REPEATED OVER THE YEARS EVENTUALLY TAKE ONE OF TWO ROUTES, TALL TALES OR LEGEND. THE "OFF-ROAD GRAVEYARD" IS SUCH A LEGEND.

DID YOU SEE THIS, SCRUB?

ANOTHER FOUR-WHEEL DRIVE PAST ITS PRIME DISAPPEARED FROM ITS OWNER'S DRIVEWAY LAST NIGHT. CRAWLED OFF TO DIE, THEY SAY!

GIMME A BREAK, BUGGER... YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE THOSE STORIES?

THEY SAY IT'S LIKE THE OLD LEGEND IN THE B-MOVIES OF THE '50'S ABOUT THE ELEPHANT GRAVE-YARD. WHEN THE OLD ELEPHANTS SENSE THEY ARE ABOUT TO DIE, THEY DRAG THEMSELVES OFF TO A SECRET PLACE.

ACCORDING TO THE OLD MOVIES THERE WAS A FORTUNE IN IVORY THERE FOR THE TAKING.

IF IT'S TRUE ABOUT THE "OFF-ROAD GRAVEYARD" THINK OF THE FORTUNE IN SPARE PARTS, MANY OF THEM CLASSICS!

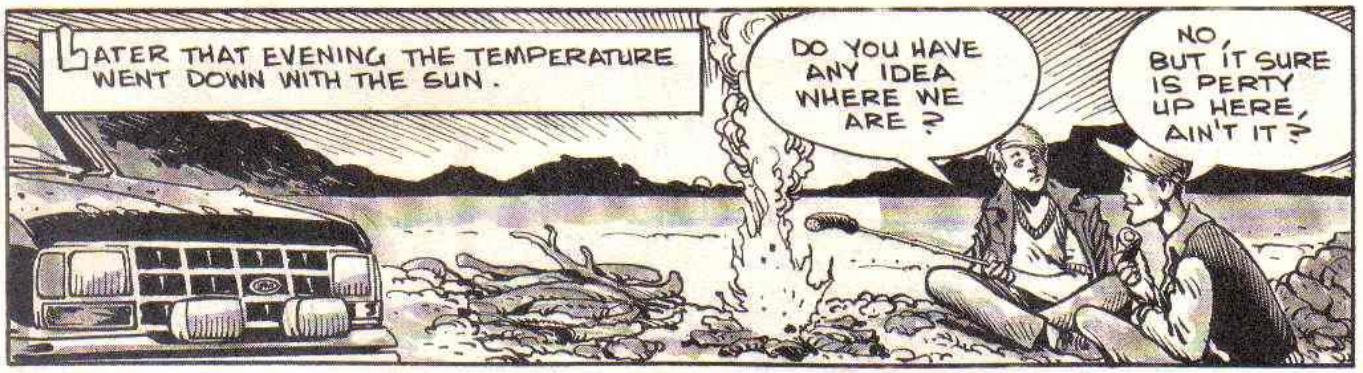
YOU'RE LOSING IT BUGGER! YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR HEAD! FOUR-WHEEL DRIVES DON'T CRAWL OFF TO DIE!

THEY SAY IT'S OUT THERE... IN THE DESERT SOMEWHERE! THINK OF IT!

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!

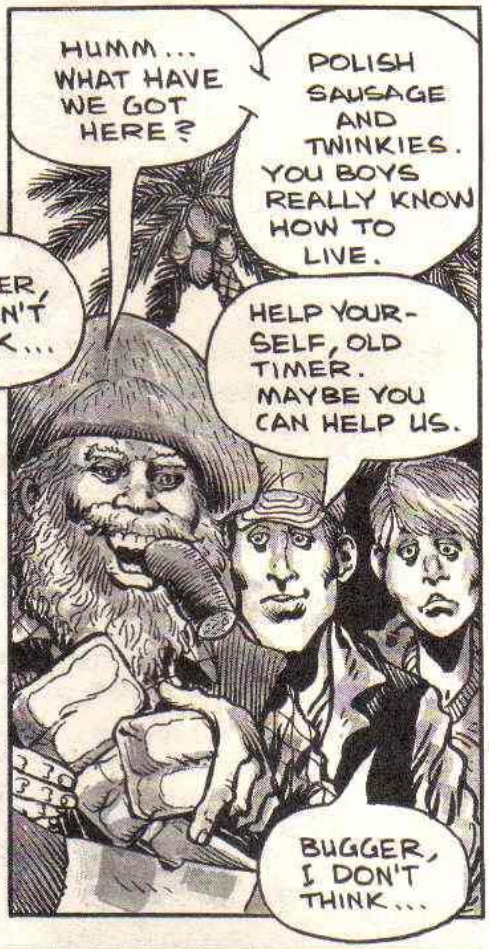
I SHOULD HAVE MY HEAD EXAMINED COMING UP HERE WITH YOU. WE'RE SO FAR UP IN THE HILLS WE'RE COMPLETELY OUT PAST THE WEEKEND WARRIOR TRAFFIC.

YEAH, I HAVEN'T SEEN A SIGN OF HUMANITY IN SEVERAL HOURS, GREAT HUH?

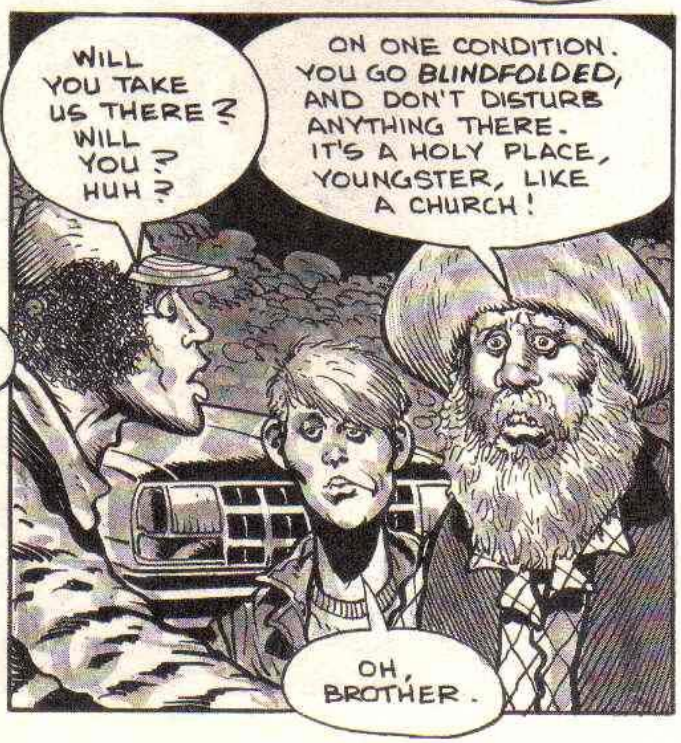

LATER THAT EVENING THE TEMPERATURE WENT DOWN WITH THE SUN.
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE WE ARE?
NO, BUT IT SURE IS PERTY UP HERE, AIN'T IT?

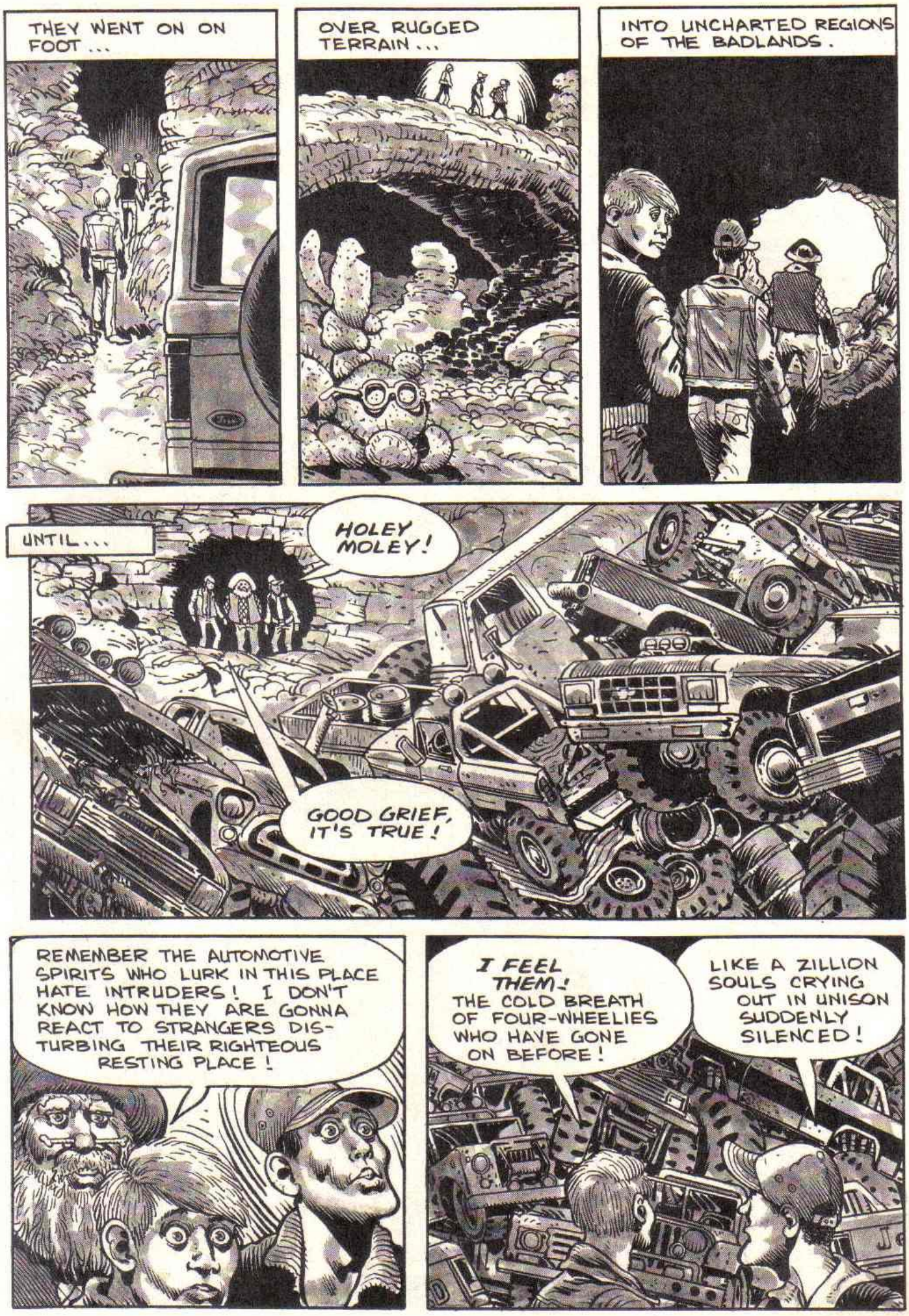
IT WAS NEARLY MIDNIGHT... BUGGER AND SCRUB WERE ABOUT TO TURN IT...
WHA... LISTEN! SOMEONE'S OUT THERE!
HELLO, THE FIRE!

AIN'T NO REASON TO GET UPSET, YOUNGSTERS. JIST A HARMLESS OL' PROSPECTOR WITH A HEART OF GOLD AND AN EMPTY STOMACH.
WHAT ARE YOU FLATLANDERS DOIN' WAY UP HERE?
BUGGER, I DON'T THINK...


HUMM... WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE?
POLISH SAUSAGE AND TWINKIES. YOU BOYS REALLY KNOW HOW TO LIVE.
HELP YOURSELF, OLD TIMER. MAYBE YOU CAN HELP US.
BUGGER, I DON'T THINK...

AGAINST SCRUB'S BETTER JUDGMENT BUGGER SPILLED HIS GUTS TO THE STRANGE OLD MAN...
THE "OFF-ROAD GRAVEYARD"? YEAH, I KNOW WHERE IT IS! BUT YOU DON'T WANT TO GO THERE! IT'S A SACRED PLACE WHERE THE SOULS OF THE DEAD FOUR-WHEEL DRIVES HAUNT THE SURROUNDING HILLS!
GIMME A BREAK!
REALLY?

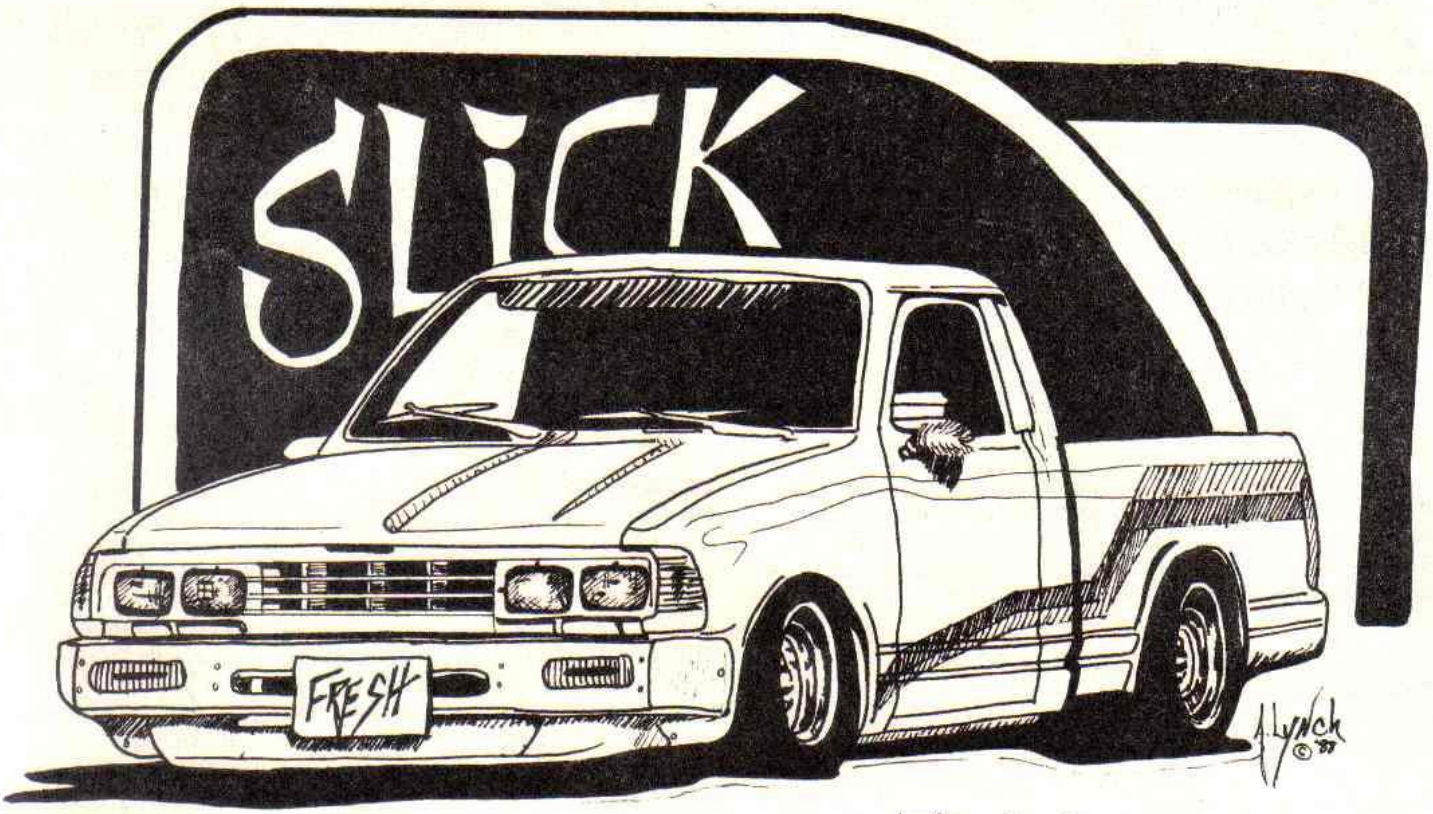

WILL YOU TAKE US THERE? WILL YOU? HUH?
ON ONE CONDITION. YOU GO BLINDFOLDED, AND DON'T DISTURB ANYTHING THERE. IT'S A HOLY PLACE, YOUNGSTER, LIKE A CHURCH!
OH, BROTHER.


THEY WENT ON ON FOOT ...
OVER RUGGED TERRAIN ...
INTO UNCHARTED REGIONS OF THE BADLANDS.
UNTIL...
HOLEY MOLEY!
GOOD GRIEF, IT'S TRUE!
REMEMBER THE AUTOMOTIVE SPIRITS WHO LURK IN THIS PLACE HATE INTRUDERS! I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY ARE GONNA REACT TO STRANGERS DISTURBING THEIR RIGHTEOUS RESTING PLACE!
I FEEL THEM! THE COLD BREATH OF FOUR-WHEELIES WHO HAVE GONE ON BEFORE!
LIKE A ZILLION SOULS CRYING OUT IN UNISON SUDDENLY SILENCED!

SUDDENLY, ONE AFTER ANOTHER, THE SKELETAL WRECKS CAME TO LIFE AS THEIR HEADLIGHTS CAME ON.
THEY'RE STARING AT US!
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!
RUN! RUN! THEY'RE GOING TO ATTACK!
YOUNGSTERS?
HOW'D I DO BOSS?
WORKED LIKE A CHARM, AS USUAL, TINKER.
AS LONG AS WE CAN KEEP THAT STUPID "OFF-ROAD GRAVEYARD" LEGEND GOING OUR SECRET LITTLE PARTS BIZ WILL STAY A SECRET!
YEAH, ALL IT TAKES IS EASILY SPOOKED BRATS LIKE THEM A COUPLE OF TIMES A YEAR.
THE END

A ~~TRIBUTE~~ ~~HOMAGE~~ ~~INSPIRED~~ **RIP-OFF** OF 'CALVIN AND HOBBES'

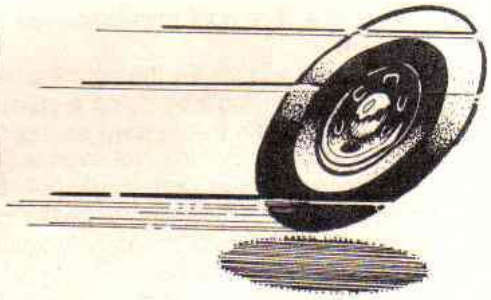
HOWS ABOUT SCIENCE FICTION...? IT'S POPULAR!
TOO SPACEY!
JUNGLE ADVENTURE?
HOT RODS IN THE JUNGLE? GET REAL!!!
WE COULD HAVE A GUY INVENT A CAR THAT GOES BACK IN TIME AND RACES DINOSAURS?!!
I DON'T THINK SO..!
I GOT IT! WE'LL BE SUPER-HEROES WITH BIG, PRETTY MUSCLES...
YEAH, YEAH... GREAT! THAT'S IT...! OH, I HAVE TO STOP UP AHEAD AND PICK UP MY WIFE...
TOM, I THINK YOU'VE BEEN WORKING AT CARTOONS TOO LONG! WHY DO YOU KEEP THAT GOOFY STUFFED EDITOR DOLL IN YOUR CAR?!!
APOLOGIES TO BILL W.

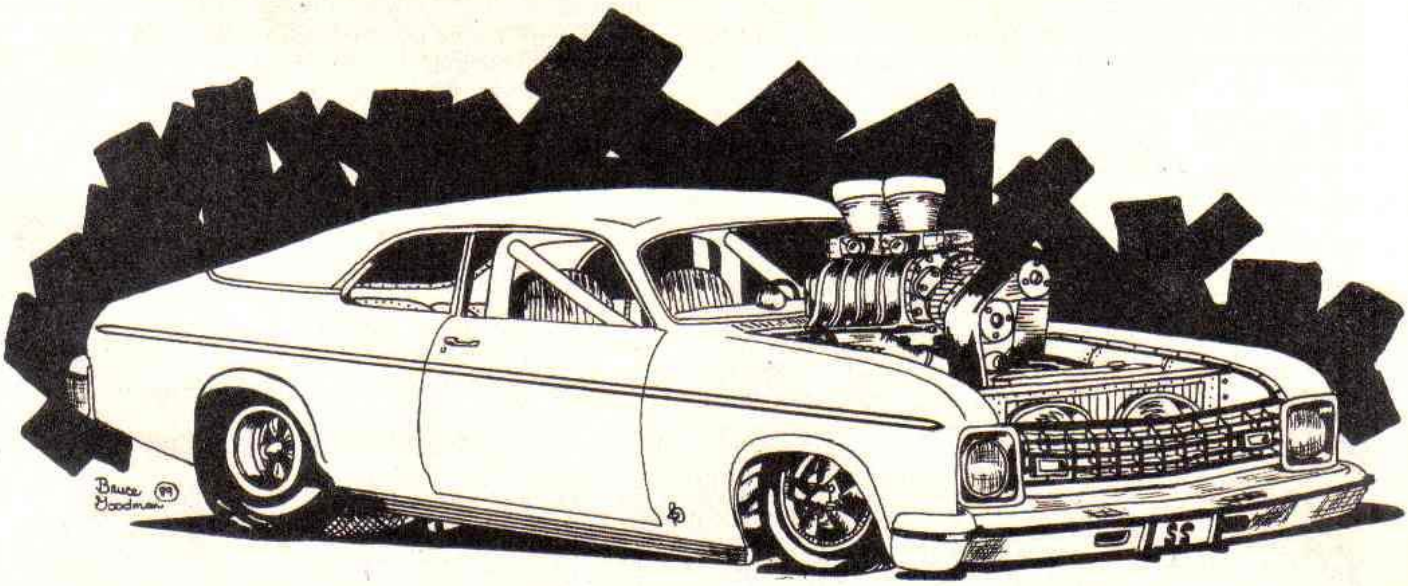


Anthony Lynch
Sapwpa, OK

160 page Best of CARtoons coming

MY WHEELS

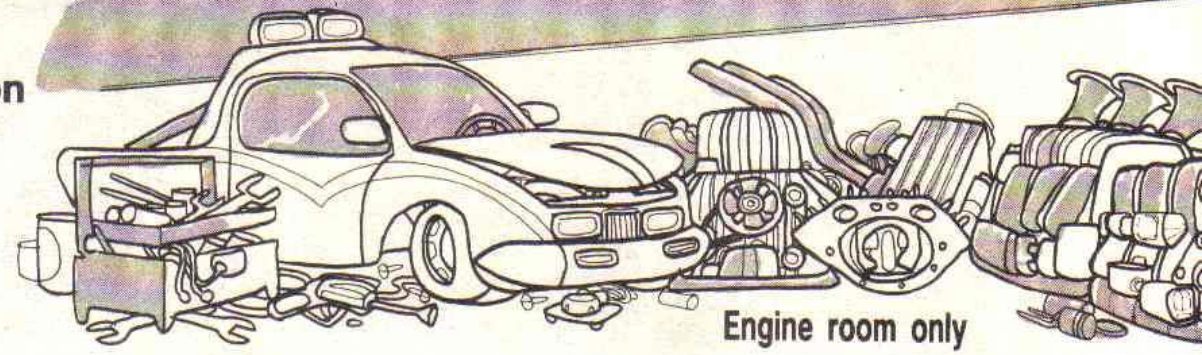




Bruce Goodman
Tulare, CA

HOT TRUCK POLL

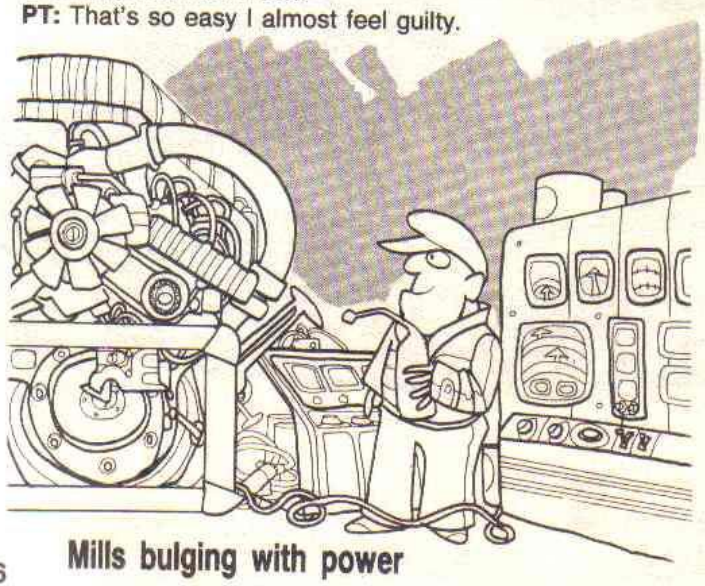
Poll Director/
Dennis Ellefson
Poll Taker/
Carl Kohler



Engine room only

Poll taking amounts to going around, bugging people with dumb questions. Busy types give dumb answers for paybacks. It's a mean scene. Our first stop was *Powr Trane's Hot Truck Center*. The place was wall-to-wall truck engines. Everywhere. The guy even held part of one on his lap. . .

Carl Kohler: Ellefson sent me.
Powr Trane: That's *your* problem.
CK: We're conducting a special poll about Hot Trucks.
PT: I don't need a pole. I don't vault. I don't fish. What I need are some sparkplugs immune to carbon fouling, ash fouling and splash fouling.
CK: I forgot to bring any.
PT: Thanks a gummy bunch.
CK: Our poll consists of one question: *What's A Hot Truck?*
PT: That's it?
CK: All of it. The *right* answer solves the Hot Truck mystique.
PT: Do I get a *prize* for the right answer?
CK: Not really. You'll be doing a public service. Isn't a noble gesture like that reward enough?
PT: No cap? No T-shirt? Not even a freebie pen?
CK: This is an equal opportunity poll. Everybody gets nothing but the satisfaction of answering our question.
PT: Unreal. *Where* do you people spawn these plans — up some creek without a paddle?
CK: They come to Ellefson in living-color trances.
PT: So have him dream-up the right *answer*.
CK: Can't. He frowns at sassy contributors. Also at those who miss deadlines. Can we move along here now?
PT: I answer the question, *you* split. Right?
CK: It's a deal.
PT: Repeat the question.
CK: *What's A Hot Truck?*
PT: That's so easy I almost feel guilty.



Mills bulging with power

CK: Force yourself.
PT: Okay, a Hot Truck is its *mill*.
CK: All trucks have mills.
PT: True. but we're not talking wheezy little V-Sixers here. We're talking V-Eights. Hefty, beefed-up V-8s. Blocks bulging with massive amounts of sheer power. Mills that threaten eardrums a mile distant. Powerplants with brutal punch. Radically new engines and *nuts* to all the unAmerican blather about 2-stroke putt-putts.
CK: So your answer is: A Hot Truck Is A Hot Engine.
PT: Abso-zooming-lutely! I'm building a thingie right now that goes Detroit *one* better. 3-sparkplugs for *each* cylinder! *That's* gonna be a *hot* truck!
CK: Thanks for your time and cooperation.
PT: *Hold* it! Here's your bill.
CK: Bill?
PT: I'm a working wrench, not Mother Teresa.

Across town and on to the *Bodd Dewurk's Hot Truck Emporium*. Bumper-to-bumper trucks. Everywhere. Plus a type who lurked happily among the machines like a lookout in bolt heaven. . .

Carl Kohler: Ellefson sent me.
Bodd DeWurk: Ellefson *who?*
CK: Never mind. A Hot Truck expert probably doesn't *know* too many Porshe Speedster enthusiasts.
BD: This Porchy Speedy — some new pickup marque, maybe?
CK: Only if you've got a stretchy imagination.
BD: I don't customize stretch-trucks. Shortbeds, yes. Longbeds, yes. Weird combos, certainly. But no snotty

Bed with splashy waterfall

import stuff. Strictly American street and show winners. Innovation is my middle name.
CK: Hey, that's quaint!
BD: Yeh, but they forgot to include it on my birth certificate.
CK: Doing a little survey here.
BD: Survey? About what?
CK: One question. *What's A Hot Truck?*
BD: *There's* a question-and-a-half.
CK: A custom truck rebuilder *has* to know the right answer.

BD: Well...it's not a utility truck. Nor an offroader. Not neccessarily a getaway machine. Or a 110% fun hauler. Maybe a motorsporter. Not as loady, of course, as an 18-wheeler. Possibly sumpin' between a bloated tonkytoy and a mini-tank?
CK: You're getting warm, I think.
BD: Got any easier questions?
CK: Nope. We're dedicated to pinning-down the exact Hot Truck mystique. That evasive, haunting quality that makes a Hot Truck *different* from all other varieties.
BD: Gees. It was right on the *tip* of my tongue.
CK: Look, your sign clearly says *Hot Truck Emporium*. What have you *built* lately?

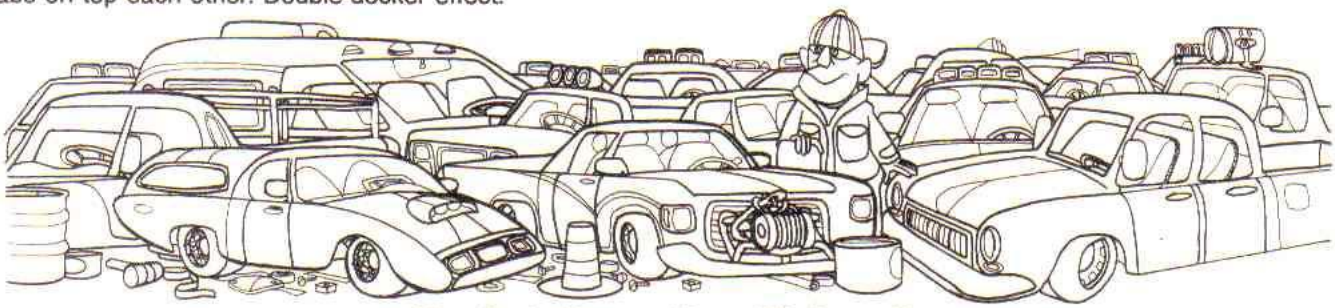
Caps, shells & tailgates peddler

BD: Uh...converted a Bronco DM-1 into a boomstruck with a soundproof cab and insulated bed for more electronic gear than a spaceship. Installed special shocks to prevent decibel-impact from leaking down and cracking public asphalt.
CK: Qualifying it as a Hot Truck?
BD: Dunno, fer sure.
CK: Anything else worth calling bizarre?
BD: Hmmm. . .tore down a Shelby Dakota Sport and a Dodge Ram, modifying them into a really fresh version.
CK: How Fresh?
BD: Two crewcabs at each end, connected by a tunnel-bed. Strictly a cruising machine for 10-persons. A bit iffy in tight intersection turns though.
CK: Anything wilder than that?
BD: A promising job in progress. Chevy S-10 with two stock cabs on top each other. Double-decker effect.
CK: Grotesque but appealing.
BD: *Same* jobby will feature a watertight bed with a rock formation fountain, complete waterfall and live trout swimming among lily-pads. Fishing optional.
CK: Stake your reputation it's a Hot Truck?
BD: No way. *Experimental* is my preference.
CK: B-But your *sign* says —
BD: Sign is a misprint.
CK: A handpainted sign? *Misprint?*
BD: Signpainter was just in from Pakistan. Economy rates but wobbly English.

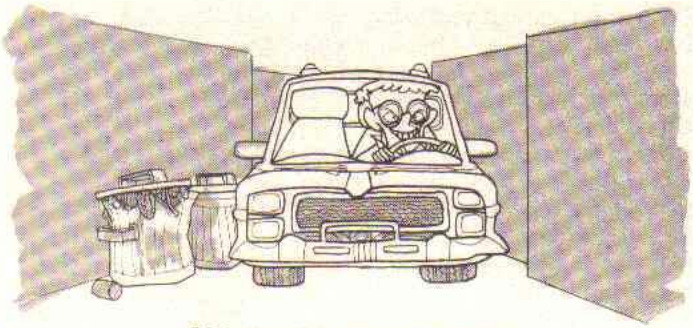
Fired for unauthorized discounts

Next, a brief chat with a furtive soul (who never spoke above a whisper) in *The Cutesie Cap & Shell Shoppe*. He kept glancing nervously over both shoulders. . .

Carl Kohler: Ellefson sent me.
Ty Downs: Please! *Watch* your *language!*
CK: Why?
TD: Mother might *hear* you!
CK: Your mother works here?
TD: She's the *owner*.
CK: That's good or bad?
TD: Terribly good. . .for *me*. I'm her favorite. She had to fire all seven of my sisters, unfortunately.
CK: How come?
TD: The ninnies insisted upon giving ghastly discounts to every single-guy who set foot in the place. Frankly, I don't miss the pests.
CK: What a rotten attitude!
TD: *Please!* Lower your voice. Mother's policies forbid doing business with rowdies. How may I help you?
CK: By answering one probing question,.
TD: I'll. . .I'll *try*.
CK: *What's A Hot Truck?*
TD: Let's see. . .how can I accurately answer a question like that? Are you from DMV?
CK: No. *CARtoons* Magazine. We're doing a poll.
TD: I think we sell bed-liners, cab-wings and incredibly advanced tonneaus, many of them to Hot Truck owners.
CK: Define tonneau for me.
TD: Bed-cover. We also handle imported tailgate nets.
CK: That's nice. About the *question?*
TD: Gosharooty! I'm not sure!
CK: What do *you* drive?
TD: A ratty old junkeroony with a simply antique toolbox.



Happily lurking amid modified machines



Girl-watching from alleys

CK: Shop truck, eh.
TD: No, I call it my girly-truck! Isn't that *awful!*
CK: *You* cruise after girls in it?
TD: Can you keep a secret? Cross your heart and hope to die than *tell* anybody?
CK: I can do that — until deadline time, anyway.
TD: I park in alleys and *watch girls!* If Mother ever finds out — my sales carreer is over!
CK: Somehow, that figures.

Dedicated artiste

Last stop was the *Kull Orr Hot Truck Studio*, inhabited by a wild-eyed guy under a paint-stained beret whose sweeping gestures were more violent than a traffic cop having a fit during peak rush hour. . .

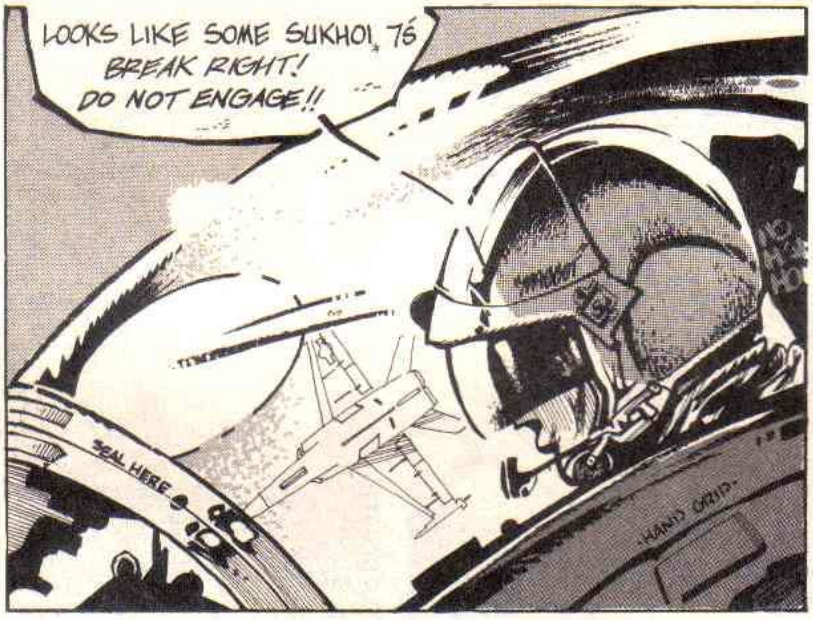
Carl Kohler: Ellefson sent me.
Graf Icks: Ten-seconds on the property and you're dropping *big names!* Native Californian, I bet.
CK: Sorry, I entered Earth's orbit from elsewhere.
GI: My kinda person. What's on your alien mind?
CK: Taking a scientific poll. Only one question involved.
GI: Hey, I don't get dresed in the dark. I really *am* a genuine artist. Science ain't my thrust.
CK: Okay, how about Hot Trucks?
GI: Them I dig. Decorate them daily.
CK: Wonderful. So *What's A Hot Truck?*
GI: Are ya *on* something, man?
CK: Yeh. . .it's called a meaningless mission of hollow mirth. I'm exhausted, trying to find a precise definition of what a Hot Truck *is*. An eerie mystery.
GI: You came to the right place.
CK: Convince me, Rembrandt.
GI: First, a condensed set of qualifications. A rare allergy prevents me from working on paper, posterboard, canvas or wood. Metal, plastic, plexiglas and even laminated porcelain are safe.
CK: So you specialize in truck paintjobs, right?
GI: Wrong. *Detroit* does paintjobs. I do modern art. Exotic concepts beyond today's grasp. Futuristic designs less-graphically-sensitive types cannot attain. I pioneer inner and outer vehicular *effects*.
CK: How'd you get into it?
GI: Spent a decade, fiendishly creating advanced designs — truly *geometric* in the *Scottish* tradition — for a mobile client.
CK: Client's name?
GI: The *Plaid* Taxicab Company of Fargo, North Dakota.
CK: Hardly Hot Trucks, Picasso.
GI: Bored Yuppy commissioned a flame-pattern for his '89 Chevy Cameo. I was flat broke. He refused to spring for the paint. So I invented *special* flame decals.
CK: Special in what way?
GI: Chemically active. Decals erupted into *live fire* 24-hours following application. An artistic breakthrough. Ruined the machine though. Had to leave Florida.
CK: Now you're doing Hot Trucks. . .I *hope.*
GI: Developing new techniques, brash materials — While I patiently wait. Poised for success.
CK: *Wait for what?*
GI: For Hot Trucks to *appear* on the automotive scene. My sign's up. My shop's ready. All set to execute wholly startling murals, patterns and tints the same day a Hot Truck rolls in here.
CK: *THERE'S NO HOT TRUCKS YET?*
GI: Oh, there's a *Hot Truck* Magazine somewhere on the stands. A forerunner of trucks to come, I suppose.

Had to leave Florida

Ceramics is Tomorrow's truck substance, man. I've already got the charming Indian Pottery abstractions designed and waiting!

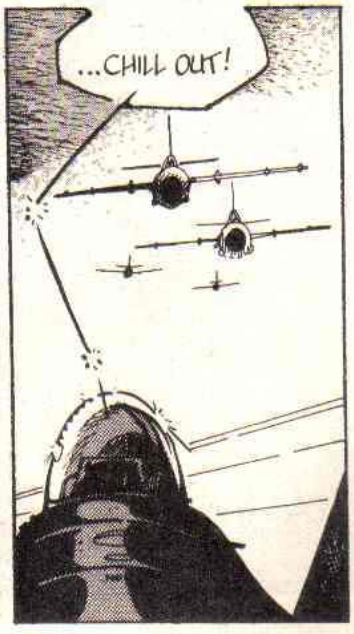
On that sour note, the Poll collapsed. The next time Ellefson sends me on a wild goose chase, there'd better *be* a wild goose to *catch!*

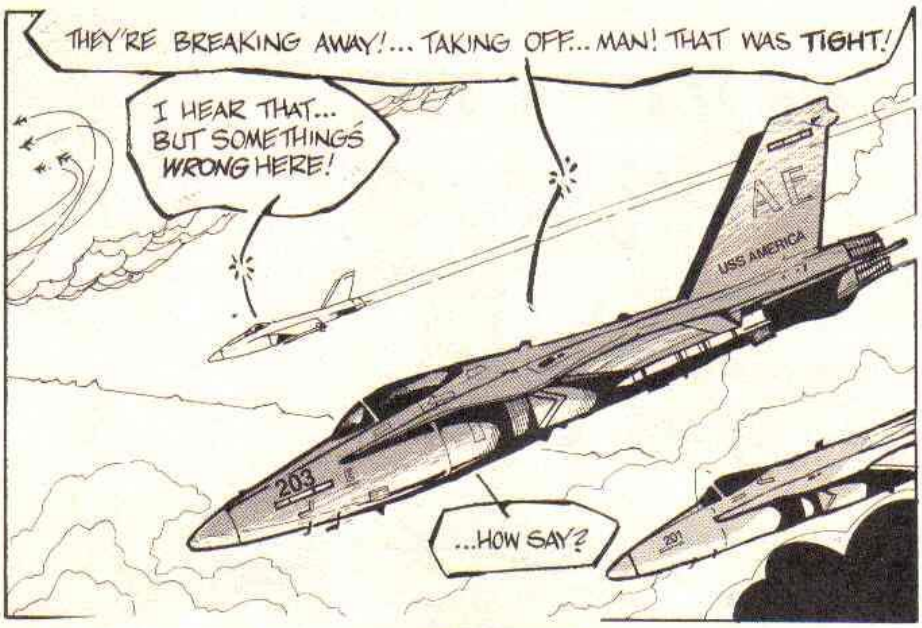
Ceramic truck designs readied



* **Russian Fighter. Allied code name "Fitter"**

FOUND ANY MISTAKES IN THIS STORY — HANNAH?



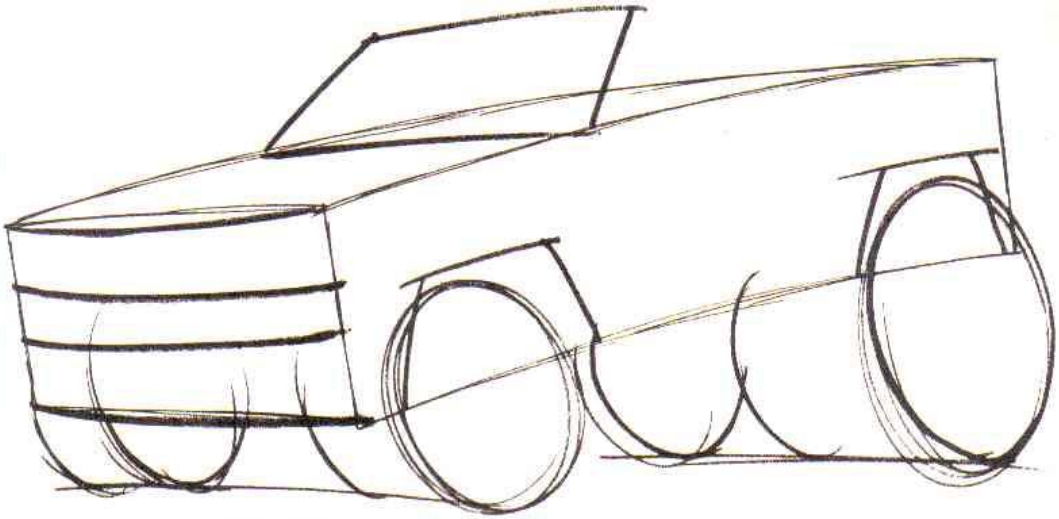


How many mistakes so far, Hmmmmm?

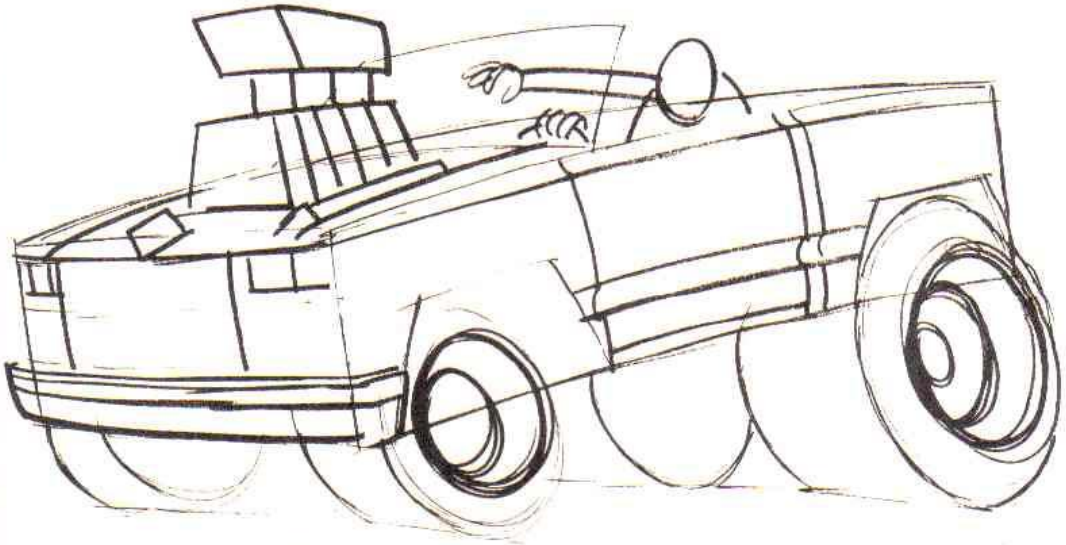
HOW TO DRAW: HOT TRUCKS

Tvoskin

HOT TRUCKS ARE JUST TRUCKS... *HOT RODDED!* LET'S GET OUR '88 CHEVY 1500 STARTED WITH THE **BOX** YOU SEE HERE. ADD **WHEELS** AND **OPENINGS**, A **WINDSHIELD** THEN **DIVIDE** AND **BUMP OUT** THE **FRONT END.**

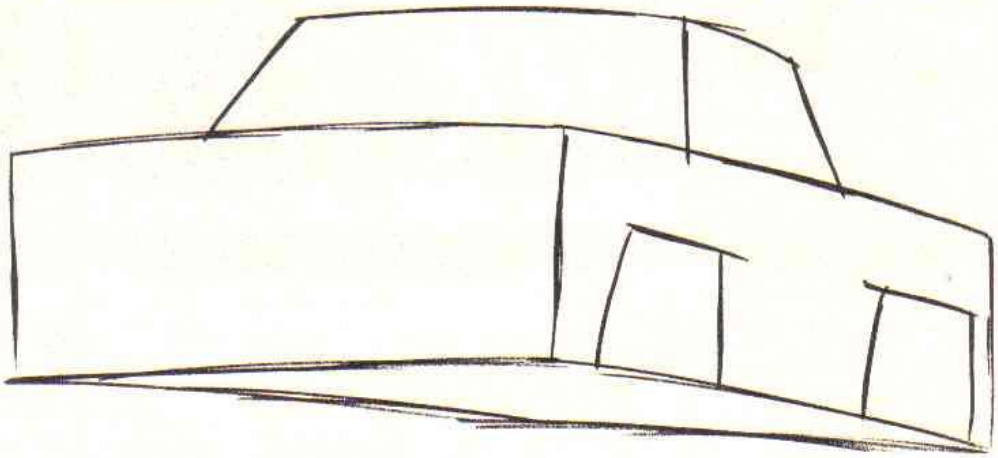


BUILD UP A **HOT ENGINE** WITH BOXES AS SHOWN STACKING ONE ON TOP OF ANOTHER. ADD A **DRIVER** THEN CUT A **DIP** IN THE **SIDE** OF THE BODY. UP FRONT, ROUGH IN SOME **HEADLIGHTS** AND A **FRONT BUMPER.** DOOR LINES AND **TIRE CONTOUR** GET US **READY** FOR...

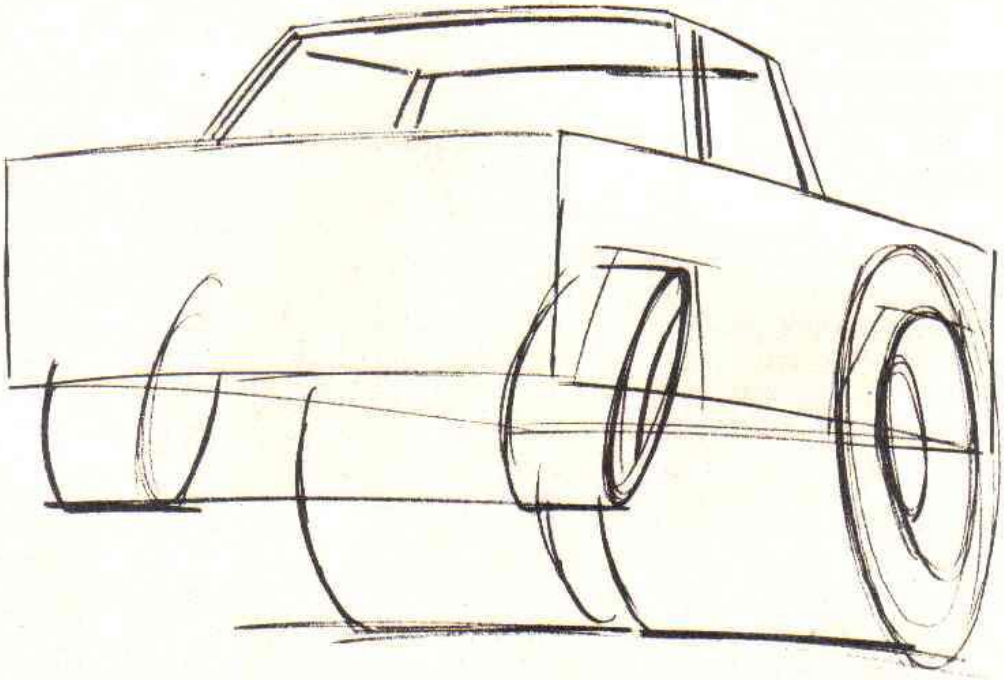


INKING WITH YOUR FAVORITE **BALL POINT** OR **FELT TIP PENS. CUSTOM PAINT,** LOTSA' **CHROME** AND **WILD PIPES** GIVE THIS RIDE A REAL **HOT ROD** LOOK. **PERSONAL TOUCHES** HELP MAKE IT ***YOURS!***

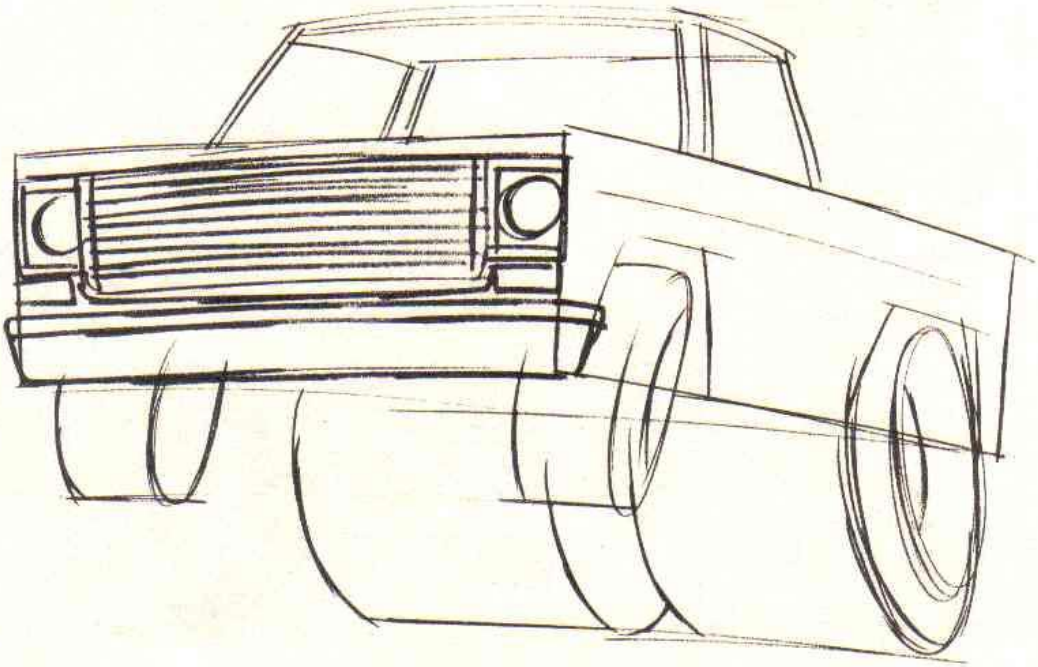
OKAY... LET'S GET A LITTLE **HOTTER** WITH THIS **CHEVY BLAZER**. CAREFULLY **COPY** THE TWO **BOXES** I'VE GOT HERE WITH THE **TOP** ONE SITTING JUST ABOUT **MIDWAY** ON THE **BOTTOM** ONE. ALSO, INDICATE THE **WHEEL WELLS.**



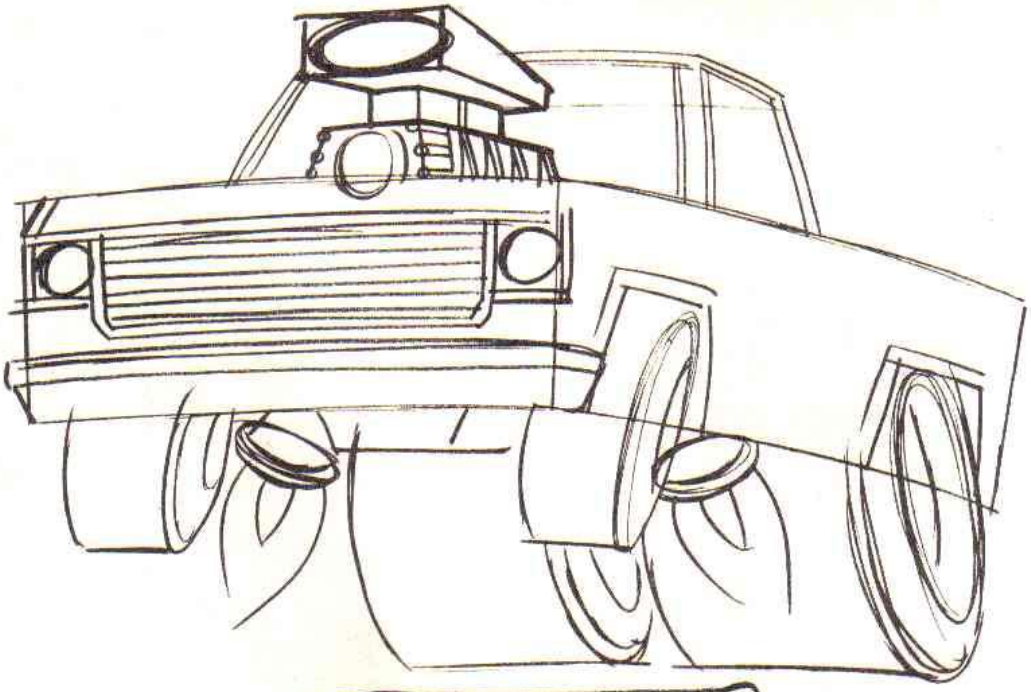
WHILE WE'RE THERE, LET'S ROUGH IN SOME **NORMAL TIRES** UP FRONT AND A SET OF **HUMONGOUS SLICKS** IN THE BACK. KEEP THINGS **LINED UP** AND **TRUE** WITH SOME **GUIDE LINES.** ADD SOME **CONTOUR** TO THE **TIRES** AND INDICATE SOME **RIMS.** NOW LET'S CARVE OUT THAT **CAB** AREA DRAWING **RIGHT THROUGH** THINGS AT THIS **ROUGH PENCIL STAGE.**



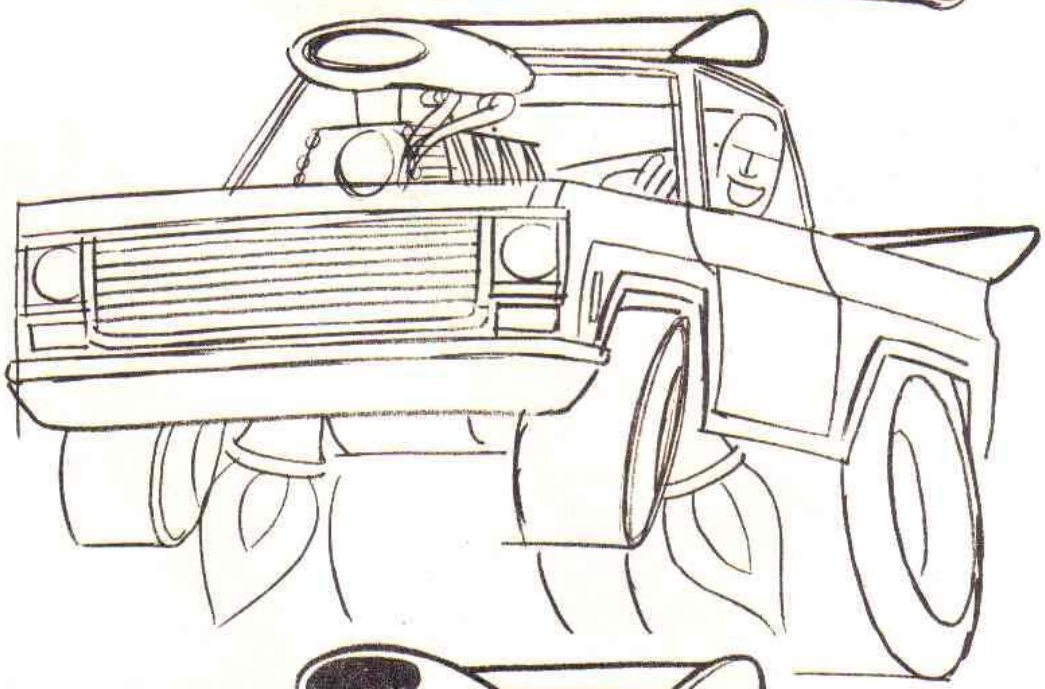
NEXT, LET'S TACKLE THAT **FRONT END** FIRST BLOCKING OUT THE **HEADLIGHT, PARKING LIGHT** AND **GRILL AREAS** ALONG WITH THE **FRONT BUMPER.** THEN LET'S **DETAIL** EACH OF THESE AREAS OUT WITH SOME **ROUND HEADLIGHTS SQUARE PARKING LIGHTS** AND A **STRAIGHT BAR GRILL.** LAY IN THE **RUBBER STRIP** ACROSS THE **BUMPER.**



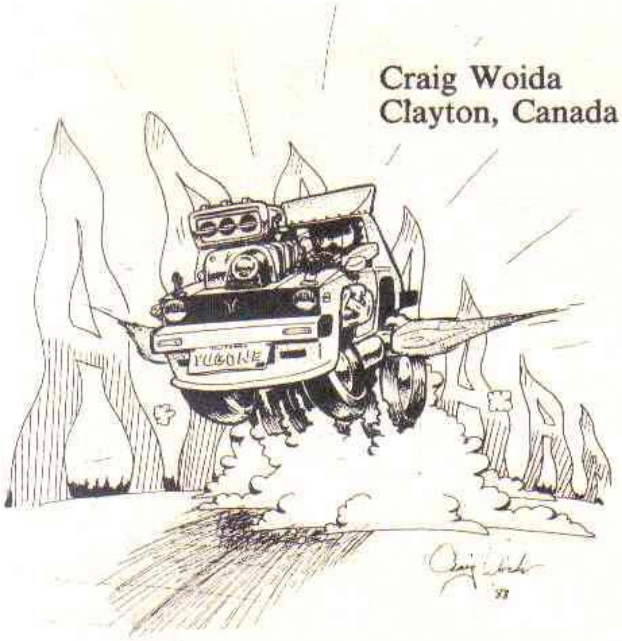
TIME TO DROP IN A **MONSTER ENGINE** STARTING WITH THE **BASIC BOXES** I'VE GOT **STACKED UP** HERE. THEN ADD THINGS LIKE THE **CURVED BUG CATCHER, FUEL LINES** AND SOME **BLOWER DETAILS.** IT'S ALSO A GOOD TIME TO ROUGH IN SOME **PIPES** DRAWING RIGHT THROUGH THEM TO GET THE **ELIPSES** RIGHT.



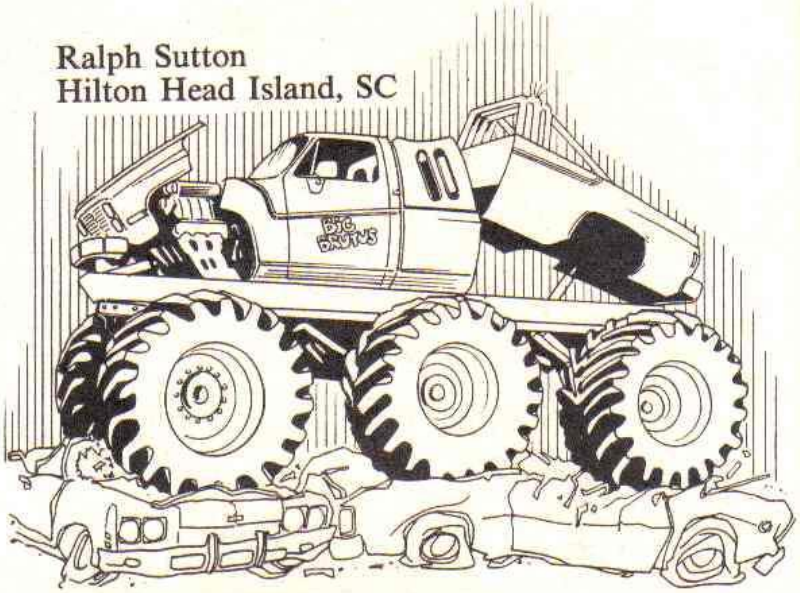
THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE TO PENCIL IN SOME **GOODIES** LIKE THE **ROOF SPOILER** AS WELL AS ONE ON THE BACK. ROUGH **YOURSELF** IN AS THE **DRIVER** THEN ADD DETAILS LIKE THE **DOOR LINES, WHEEL WELL FLARES** AND THE **CHARACTERISTIC SIDE BODY LINE** AND **SIDE SIGNIAL LIGHT.**



IT'S THAT TIME AGAIN... ***INKING!*** NEATLY **OUTLINE** THE **BASIC SHAPES** WITH A **FAT TIPPED PEN** ADDING THE DETAILS WITH A **FINE LINED TIP. SOLID BLACK** AREAS HELP THE **OVERALL LOOK** OF YOUR DRAWING. **HIGH LIGHTS** HELP ADD **SPARKLE** AND **SHINE. *GO MAGIC FINGERS!***



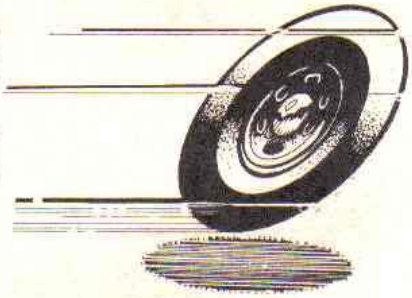
Craig Woida
Clayton, Canada

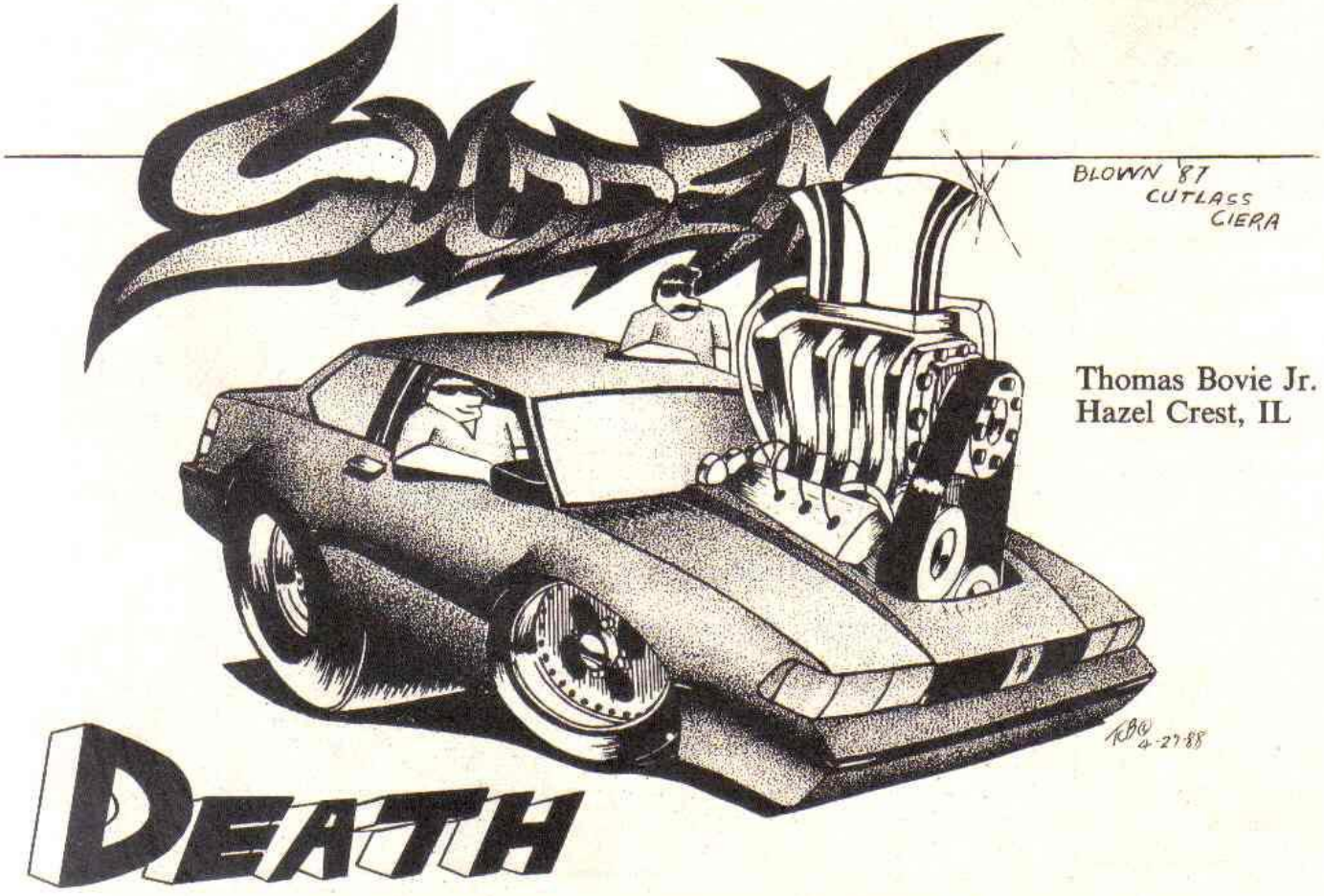


Ralph Sutton
Hilton Head Island, SC

BIG BRUTUS

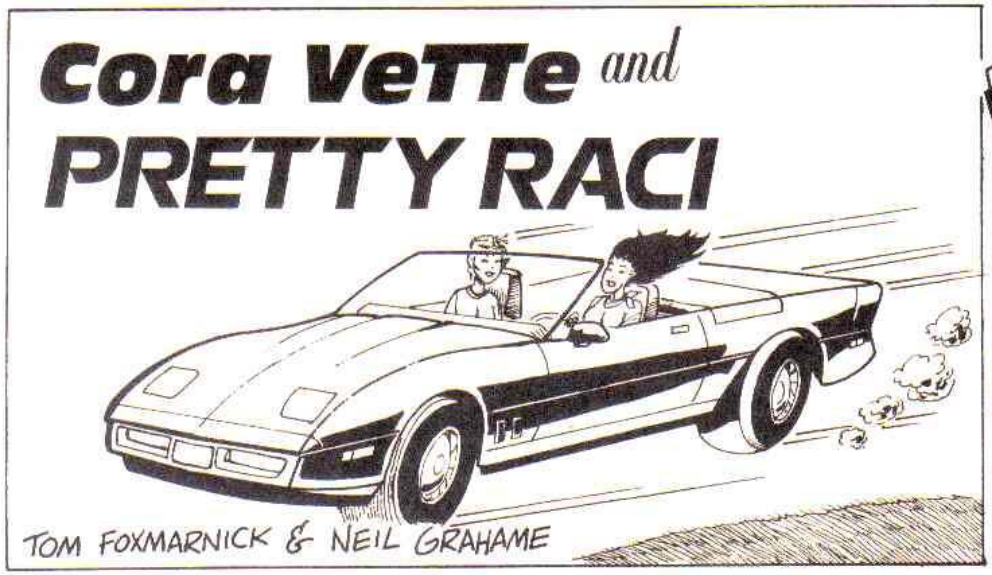
MY WHEELS

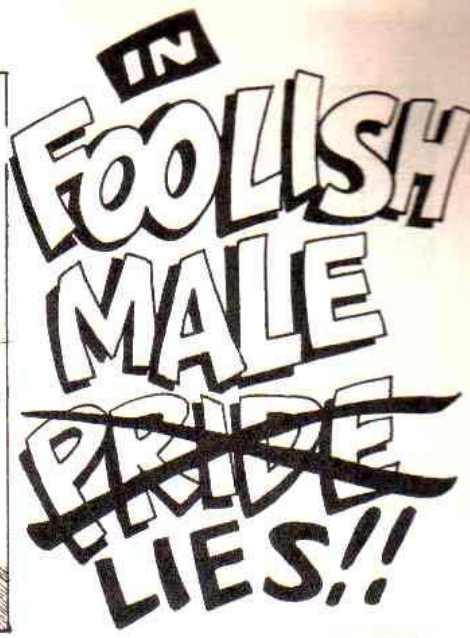


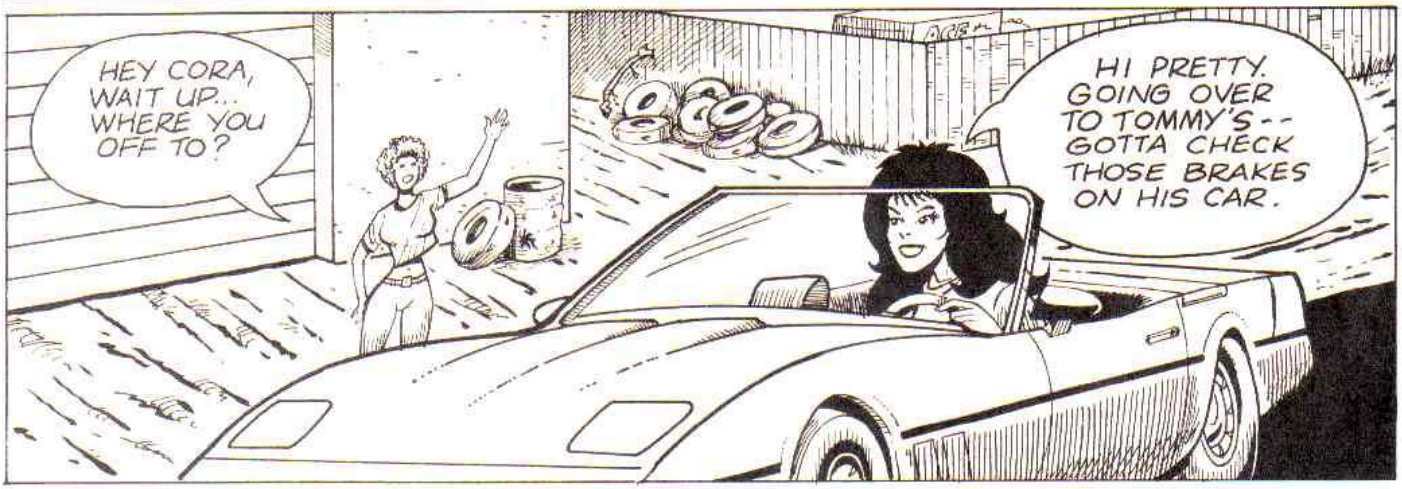


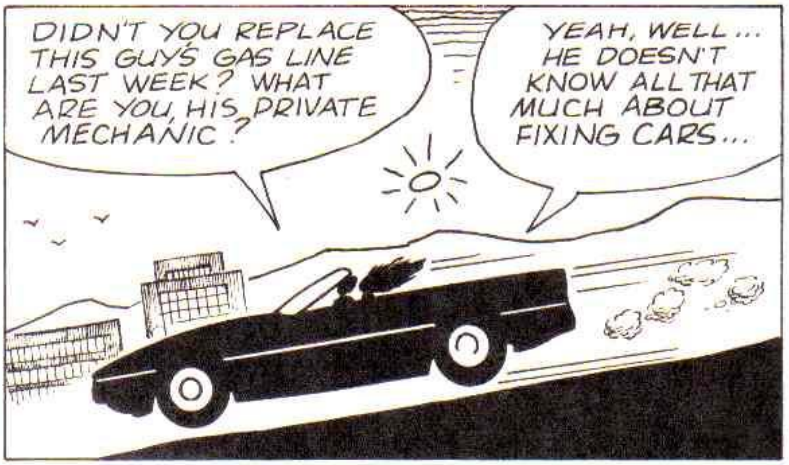
Thomas Bovie Jr.
Hazel Crest, IL

SPORT CUS.







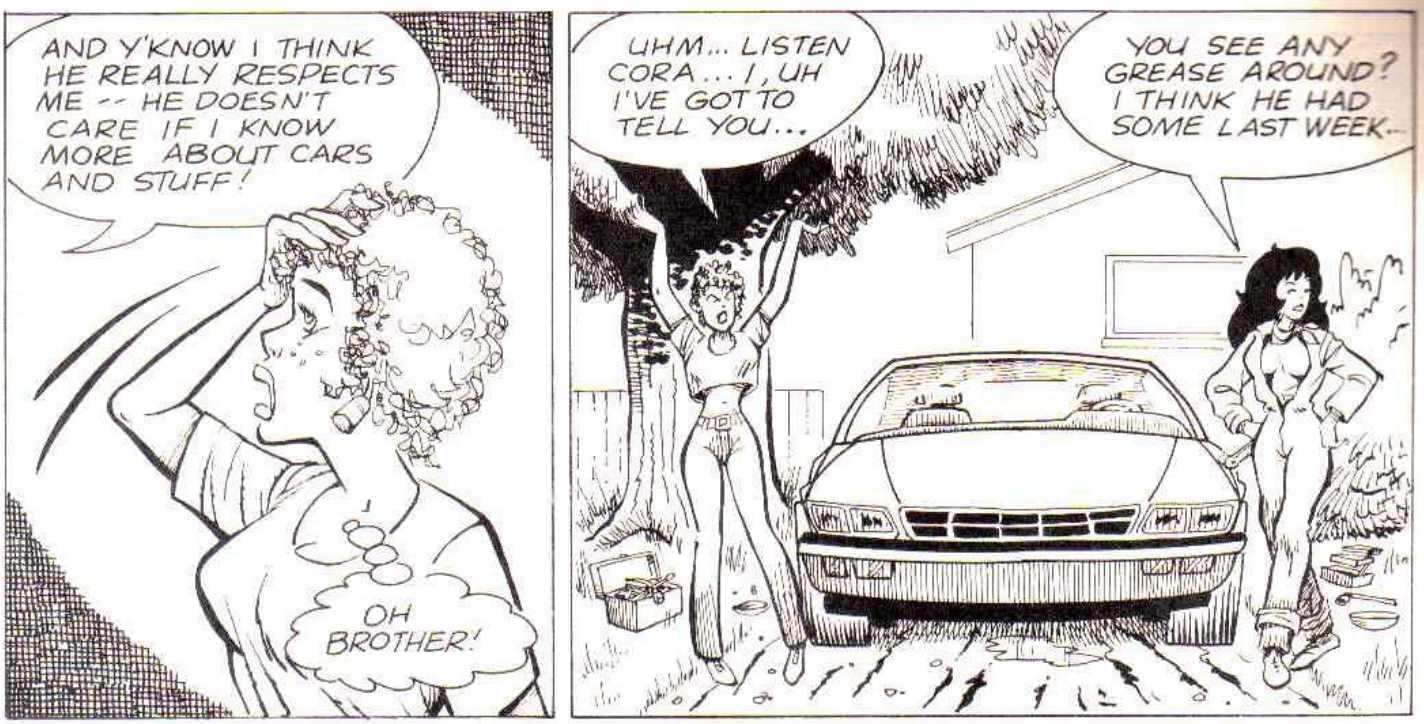


Yes, gang . . . we've change the name, since we don't want to be offensive with that "Pretty Vacant" bit

HEY TOMMY!
THERE'S YOUR GIRLFRIEND, MAN...
YEAH. LOOK YOU GUYS ARE GONNA HAVE TO SPLIT. I GOTTA WORK ON MY RIDE.
HEY DUDE, FIX ME UP WITH HER FRIEND... 'KAY, DUDE?
SEE YOU GUYS LATER.
LEMME GET SOME TOOLS OUTTA MY TRUNK...
YOU'RE PRETTY RACI, RIGHT? THIS IS MY BUDDY, MARK.
H'LO MARK.
WHAT, THESE CHICKS ARE GONNA HELP YOU OUT...?
MMM,...YEAH. CORA'S GOT SOME TOOLS SO... UHH...
HEY DUDE, WHY DON'T I HANG AROUND... I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT CARS..? O-K, HUH?!
WELL... UHH... WEREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO MEET PETE...?
@##*!!! YEAH! BUT I'LL STOP BACK LATER..?
YEAH, SURE.
WHERE'S YOUR CAR, TOMMY?
'ROUND THE BACK.
HEY! I'LL SEE YOU LATER...
TOMMY! I THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE IT UP WITH THE TIRES OFF?!
OH. YOU GOTTA TAKE THE TIRES OFF TO CHECK THE BRAKE PADS..?
OH BROTHER!
O-K. LUCKILY I HAVE A JACK AND SOME STANDS...

HEY DUDE, OPEN UP...!
TOMMY..? DO YOU KNOW WHERE TH...
KNOCK KNOCK
HEY TOM, MAN!
SPLORT!!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
GREASE
HANG ON... I'M COMING!
HUNH?! WHAT'S HE DOING...?
HEY DUDE--AIN'T YOU DONE YET? LET'S GO PARTY MAN! C'MON!
HEY YOU'RE A MESS, MAN. YOU NEED SOME HELP?
BEEN WORKING GUYS... NAW, I'M ALMOST DONE...
?!
...I DON'T REALLY LIKE ANYONE ELSE AROUND WHEN I WORK ON CARS! YOU KNOW HOW IT IS... JUST ME AND THE MACHINE--MANO ON MANO! I'M LETTING A COUPLE CHICKS WATCH ME WORK... YOU KNOW HOW GIRLS ARE... WHY DON'T YOU GUYS WALK UP TO THE MALL AND I'LL PICK YOU UP IN AN HOUR?
YEAH, O-K, DON'T TIRE YOURSELF OUT! GET IT? HAW-HA!
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!
YIPES!
SLAM!
HEY TOMMY! WHY'D YOU TELL THOSE GUYS THAT? YOU DON'T KNOW A BRAKE FROM A CUCUMBER!
OH. WELL, HA-HA... C'MON BABE! YOU KNOW HOW IT IS! CAN'T HAVE THE FELLAHS THINKING I LET A GIRL WORK ON MY CAR CAN I? OL' TOM'S GOT A REPUTATION TO THINK OF... HOW 'BOUT A KISS?
YEAH... I KNOW HOW IT IS! YOU CREEP!

I GOT THE PADS AND SOME OTHER STUFF YOU WANTED. IT'S IN THE HOUSE...
I'LL HELP YOU GET IT...
SO... UH, TOMMY. YOU AND CORA SEEM TO REALLY LIKE EACH OTHER.
YEAH. I GUESS. I NEVER MET A GIRL WHO LIKED TO WORK ON CARS AN' STUFF.
:SNORT: OH YEAH! SOME OF US EVEN HAVE REAL JOBS..!
B-RING! RING!
H'LO?! HEY PETE... YEAH, MARK'S ON HIS WAY...
I'LL TAKE THIS STUFF OUTSIDE TO CORA...
OH, BY THE WAY... DO YOU...
...YEAH I'M REPLACING THE BRAKE PADS ON MY RIDE...
OH SURE! I DO ALL MY OWN MECHANICS! IT'S KIND OF IN MY BLOOD! YEAH, GOT A COUPLE OF BABES HERE THAT HANG AROUND.. Y'KNOW... MECHANIC GROUPIES! HA HA, YEAH... COULD BE...
WOW! WHAT A PRIME JERK !!!
UHH... HEY CORA... SOO... LIKE YOU'RE REALLY STARTING TO LIKE THIS TOM GUY, HUH...?
YE-AH. I GUESS I AM. HE'S CUTE AND PRETTY FUN... I DON'T KNOW... WE LAUGH, Y'KNOW!
3


AND Y'KNOW I THINK HE REALLY RESPECTS ME -- HE DOESN'T CARE IF I KNOW MORE ABOUT CARS AND STUFF!
OH BROTHER!
UHM... LISTEN CORA... I, UH I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU...
YOU SEE ANY GREASE AROUND? I THINK HE HAD SOME LAST WEEK--

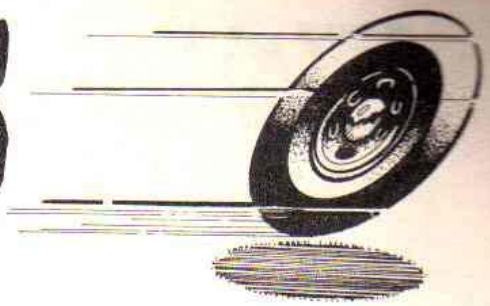
DAMN... WHERE TH'... MAYBE IN THE HOUSE.
CORA! WILL YOU JUST LISTEN TO ME!!! YOUR FRIEND JUST CALLED US MECHANIC GROUPIES! HE'S ACTING LIKE...

HEY! WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM, PRETTY?! WHAT, ARE YOU JEALOUS OR SOMETHING?!
JUST LAY OFF, O-K?!

I'M GOING TO FIND THAT GREASE! GAWD! I'M REALLY SURPRISED AT YOU... I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FRIEND!
BUT... I... HE, OHH!
4

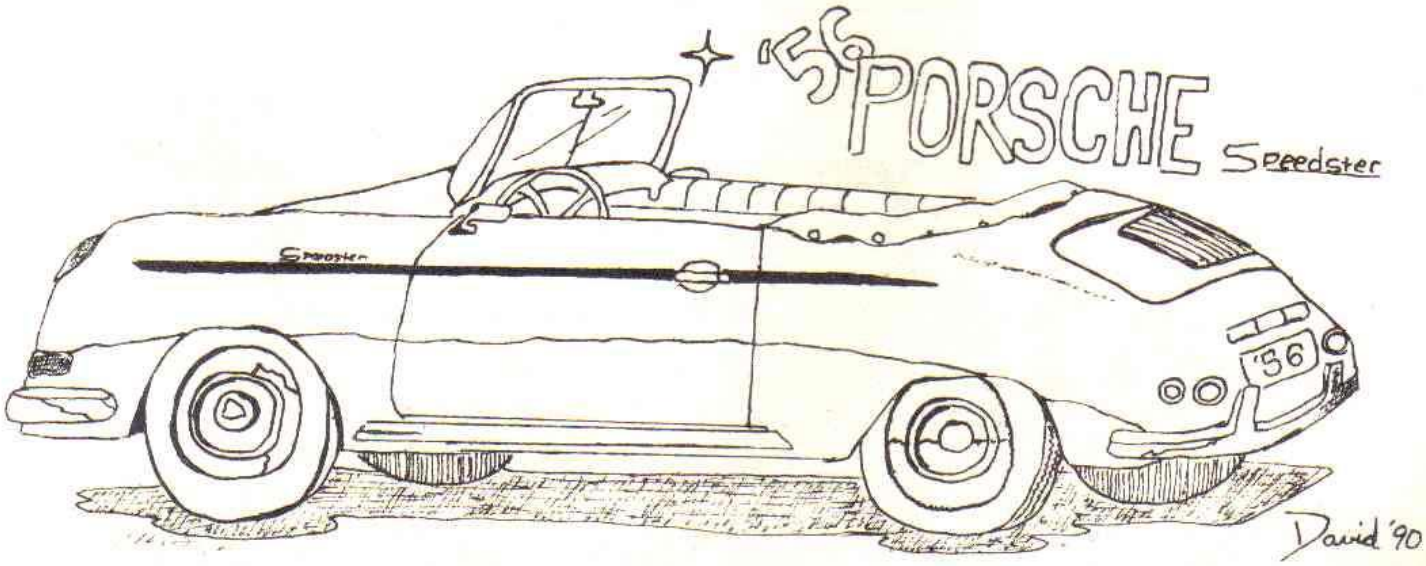
SAY... LISTEN, HON. NO SENSE IN YOU HANGING AROUND OUTSIDE WHILE WE WORK... WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A LITTLE NAPPY-POO AND I'LL WAKE YOU WHEN WE'RE DONE?
HMM... YEAH. O-K. I AM A LITTLE TIRED NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...
TRY NOT TO SCRATCH THE PAINT WITH THOSE DUMB TOOLS OF YOURS O-K..? ÷YAWN÷
GOOD! HA! HE'LL BE OUT FOR AT LEAST AN HOUR...
PRETTY, YOU'RE THE BEST FRIEND I EVER HAD!!!
HEY? I THOUGHT YOU...
OH. YOU FOUND OUT. LOOK CORA, I'M SORRY...
I'M NOT. C'MON WE HAVE WORK TO DO...
WORK?! YOU MEAN YOU'RE STILL GOING TO...
DON'T WORRY... JUST A SLIGHT CHANGE OF PLANS!
LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER...
THERE! THAT SHOULD DO IT! HOW ABOUT A BURGER AND COKE..? ON YOU!
HAW! I LOVE IT! SURE LET'S GO!
OOOWWOOO! WHAT DO YOU THINK HE'LL DO..?
NO SWEAT! HE'LL JUST SLAP IT ALL TOGETHER... MECHANICS IS IN HIS BLOOD! HA!
VOOM
END

MY WHEELS



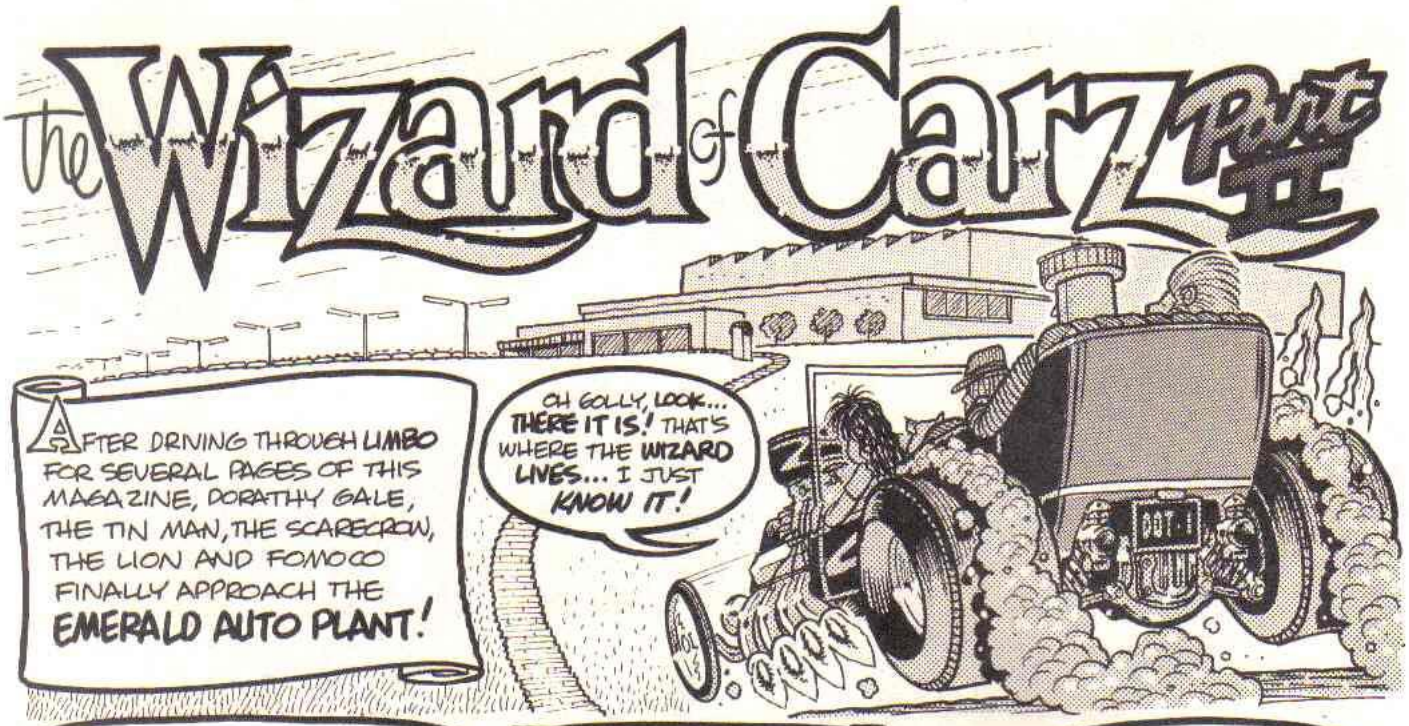
Anthony Lynch
Sapwpa, OK

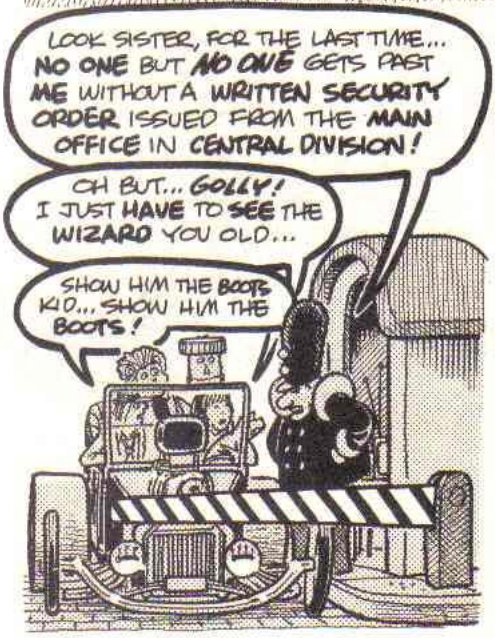
160 page Best of CARtoons coming .

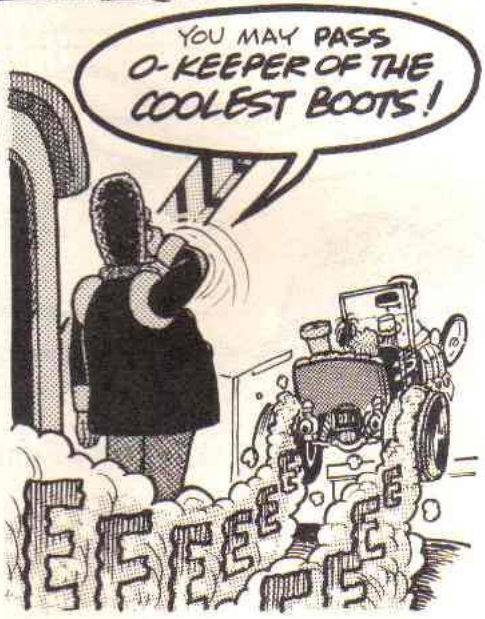


David Venshaw
El Paso, TX

The Wizard of Carz Part II



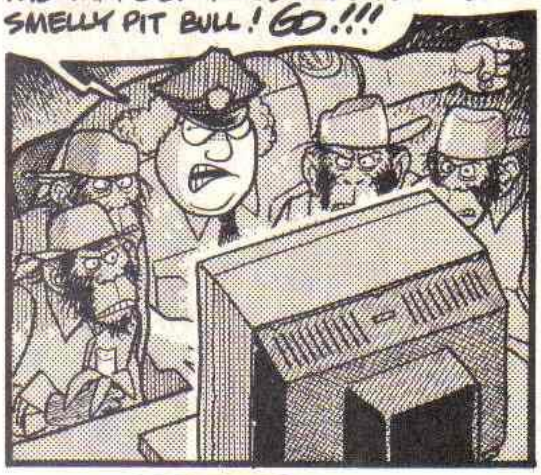




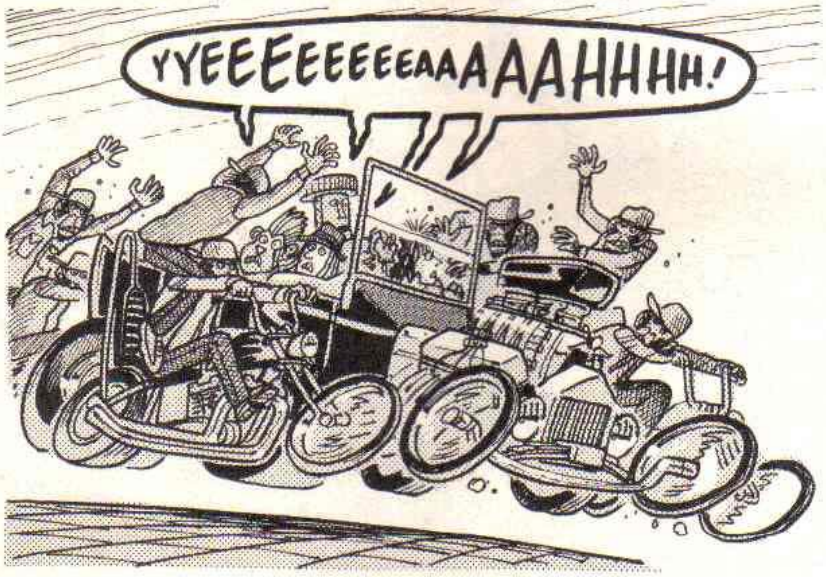
GOLLY, YOU NEVER HAVE A BAZOOKA WHEN YOU NEED ONE.
HA HA HEE HO HA HA HA HEE HO HA HA
C'MON YOU THREE IDEALIZED SYMBOLS OF EMOTIONAL REPRESSION... WE'VE JUST GOTTA' SEE THAT WIZARD!
ARE YOU SURE YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT..? WELL YOU DO HAVE THE BOOTS... OH, ALL RIGHT... I SUPPOSE I CAN FIT YOU IN. MR. WIZARD WILL SEE YOU NOW...
OHHHH... I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS PLACE...
Y-YEAH! IT REMINDS ME OF THE TIME MY LUG NUTS WERE STOLEN IN A PARKING GARAGE IN DETROIT!
OFF YOUR CAR?
N-NO... OFF ME!!!
WOW! LOOK, THE WIZARD! IT'S... IT'S...
DONALD TRUMP!
I AM THE GREAT AND POWERFUL WIZARD OF CARZ!!! WHO ARE YOU ODD-BALLS AND HOW DID YOU GET AN APPOINTMENT?
OH PLEASE YOUR REALLY RICHNESS... WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO GO INTO ALL THAT NOW. DIDN'T YOU GET THE MESSAGE I FAX-ED FROM THE MINI-MART?
OH RIGHT. THE GIRL WITH THE BOOTS. RIGHT, WELL... YOU KNOW, LITTLE GIRL... THIS IS A BUSINESS... SO LET'S SEE... TELL YOU WHAT, YOU GET ME THE WICKED METER MAID'S CART. THROW IN THE BOOTS AND WE'LL TALK. SOUND GOOD? CIAO KIDS!

SOON AS YOU CAN SAY "QUICK-CUT", DORATHY AND HER FRIENDS ARE IN LUKEWARM PURSUIT OF THE EVIL MAID OF METERS...

SO... MY PRETTY PRETTYS HAVE LEFT THE EMERALD AUTO PLANT AND WERE SEEN HEADING WEST ON FOOTHILL BLVD... GO MY GREASE MONKEYS! GO AND BRING ME THAT OBNOXIOUS GIRL AND HER SMELLY PIT BULL! GO!!!

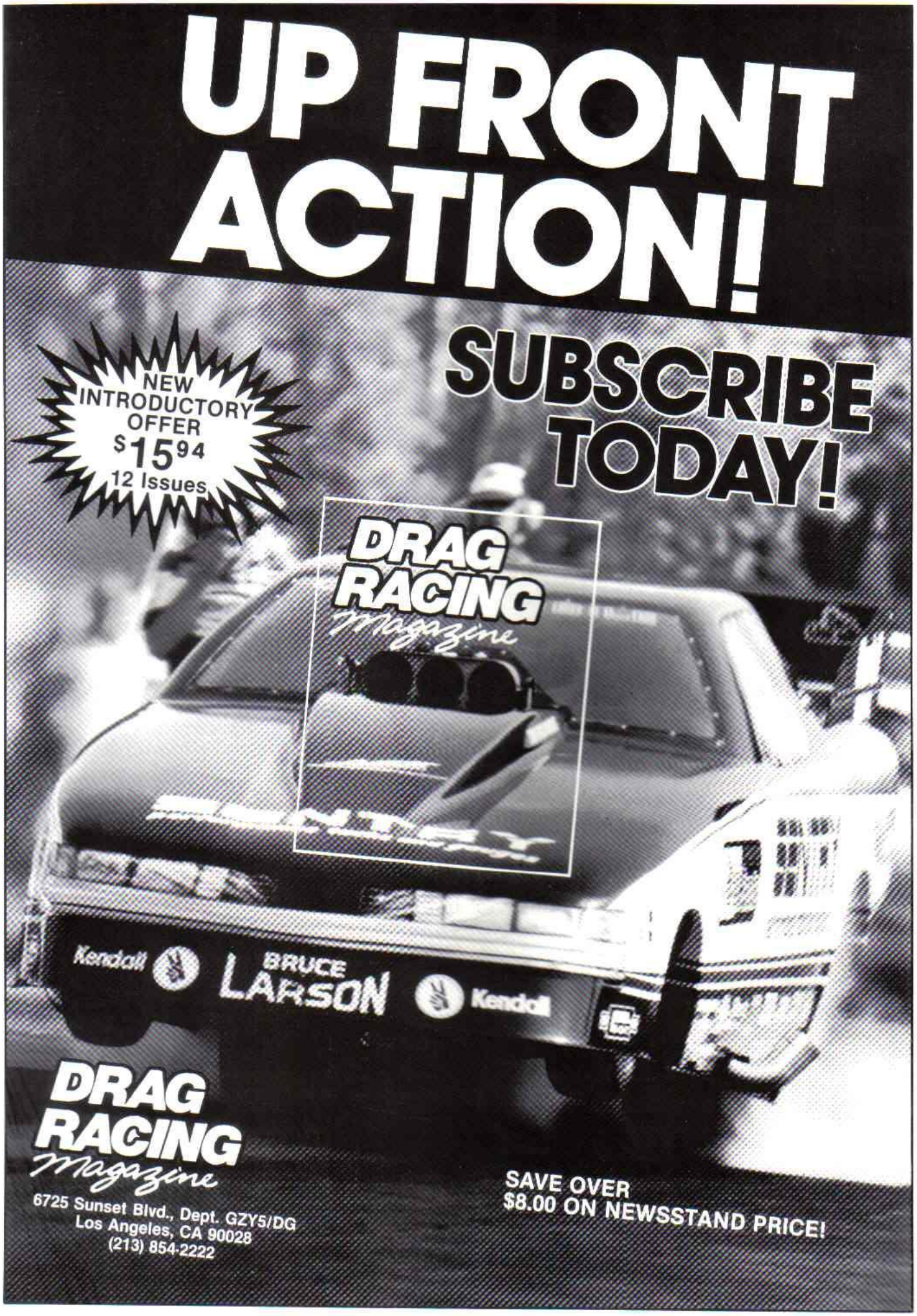


MINUTES LATER, DORATHY AND THE REST ARE ATTACKED BY A CROWD OF EVIL, BLOODTHIRSTY, MATTED GREASE MONKEYS...



WAY TO GO FOMOCO! TAKE US TO DORATHY!
D-DOES THIS D-DOG HAVE A LI-LICENSE?!!
SURE, BUT IT'S JUST A DOG LICENSE!
WE'RE HERE TO BAIL OUT A MS. DORATHY GALE...
HMMMM... SAYS HERE SHE WAS SENTENCED TO LIFE! BUT I'LL TAKE YOU TO SEE HER...
BUT AS THE THREE FRIENDS TRY TO RESCUE DORATHY, THE EVIL METER MAID HAS OTHER IDEAS...
I DON'T CARE WHO HER LAWYER IS, SHE'S NOT LEAVING UNTIL I GET THOSE BOOTS! AND AS FOR YOU... HOW ABOUT A LITTLE AUDIT SCARECROW..?
AUDIT
OH NO! MY BUSINESS! MY BUSINESS!
RUN HAY-HEAD! I'LL SMEAR THE INK WITH THE WATER!
SPLASH!
LOOK OUT YOU LITTLE FOOL! MY COMPUTER!
AAAHHHHH! MY TERMINAL! I'M LOSEING MY LOGICAL BITS!!!!
ZZZZZZZTT
I GUESS IT WAS A TERMINAL ILLNESS!
WITHIN THE HOUR THE GROUP HAS BROUGHT THE EVIL METER MAID'S CART BACK TO THE WIZARD OF CARZ....
LOOK FOLKS, I'M JUST ABOUT TO BUY CANADA... COME BACK AFTER THE STOCK MARKET CLOSES. BETTER YET, LET ME PENCIL YOU IN FOR ABOUT FIVEISH NEXT APRIL...
B-BUT, BUT WE...
HEY! GET LOST YA DUMB MUTT!
GREAT GOBS OF GOLLY!?!! THE WIZARD IS ACTUALLY...
LEE IACOCCA!?!!

WHY YOU OLD SHYSTER! YOU'RE NO WIZARD! YOU'RE NOT EVEN A DONALD TRUMP!
NOW, HOLD ON HERE LITTLE GIRL. TRUE, I MAY NOT BE A FASCINATING MULTI-BILLIONAIRE... BUT I AM THE WONDERFUL WIZARD OF CARZ! AND I'M GOING TO HELP EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU...
TO YOU MY GOOD MAN OF STRAW, THE FINEST SECURITY SYSTEM MONEY CAN BUY. ALARMS, GUARD DOGS, ELECTRIFIED BARBED WIRE...
SECURITY INC.
GEE, GOLLY! ONCE I BUILD UP MY STOCK, I'LL HAVE THOSE CAR THIEVES FOR BREAKFAST!
AND FOR YOU, YOU MAN OF GALVINIZED METAL, A NEW, CHRYSLER SOLARIZED, IONIC 199 YEAR BATTERY!
WHOA, THANKS DUDE!
AND YOU, MY FINE FRIGHTENED FRIEND... I'M GOING TO TAKE YOUR 1974 PINTO AS A TRADE IN FOR A BRAND NEW FESTEROSSA!
G-GOSH, NOW I CAN BLOW ALL THOSE OTHER LITTLE CRITTERS OUT OF THE JUNGLE! B-BUT WHAT ABOUT D-DORATHY?!
YEA, WHAT ABOUT DORATHY, YOU OLD... MR. I?
HMMMM... WELL I GUESS I COULD DROP YOU OFF AT HOME ON MY WAY TO THE WINTERNATIONALS...
C'MON DORATHY... IT'S TIME FOR GILLIGAN'S ISLAND ON THE T.V. !!!
UHHHMM... Y-EAH... I GUESS THAT WOULD BE... YOU KNOW... ON SECOND THOUGHT...
THIS GAL AIN'T NO FOOL! C'MON FOMOCO... LET'S CRUISE!!!!!
CHURP
CHURP
CHURP CHURP CHURP CHURP
End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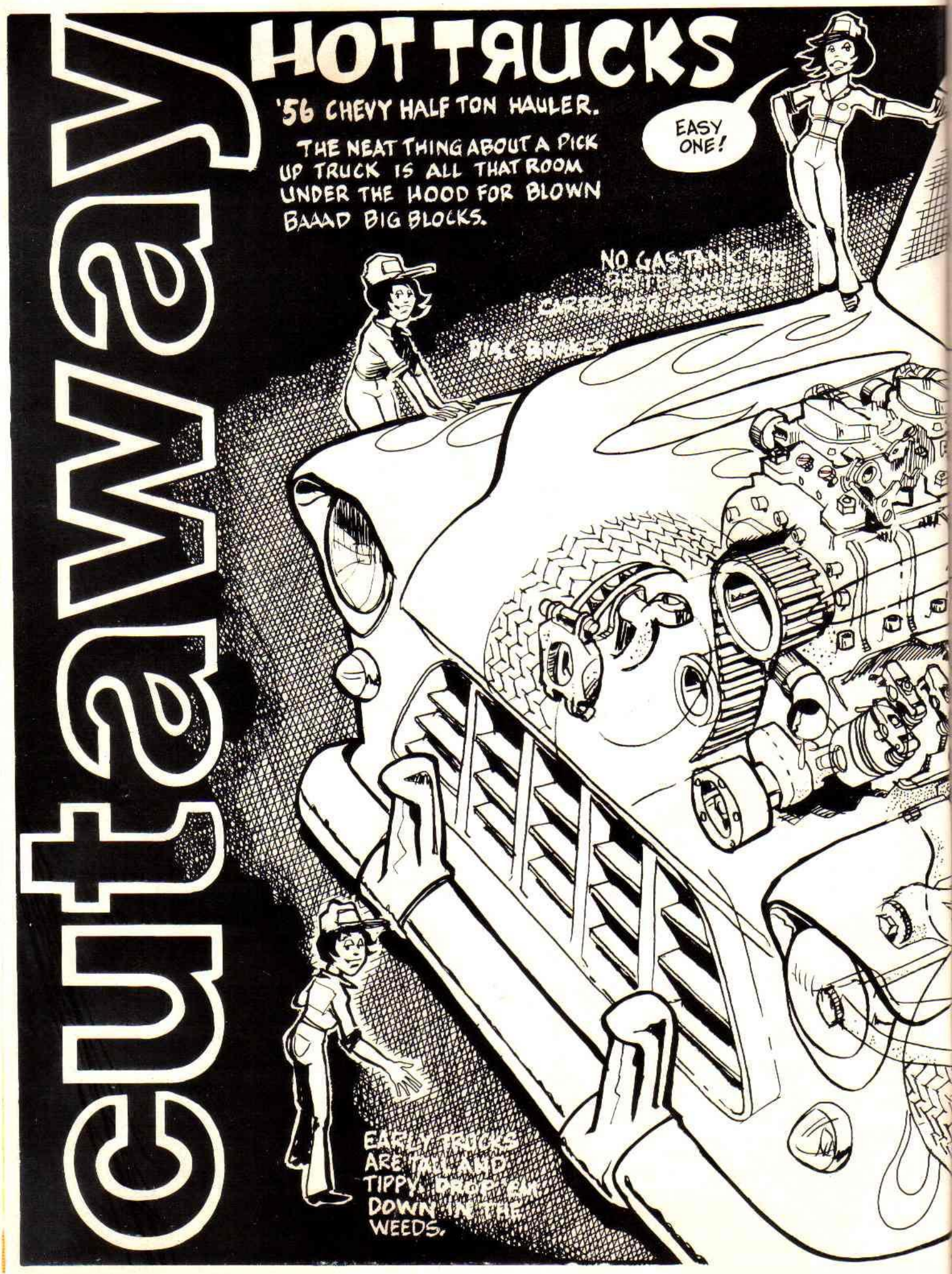
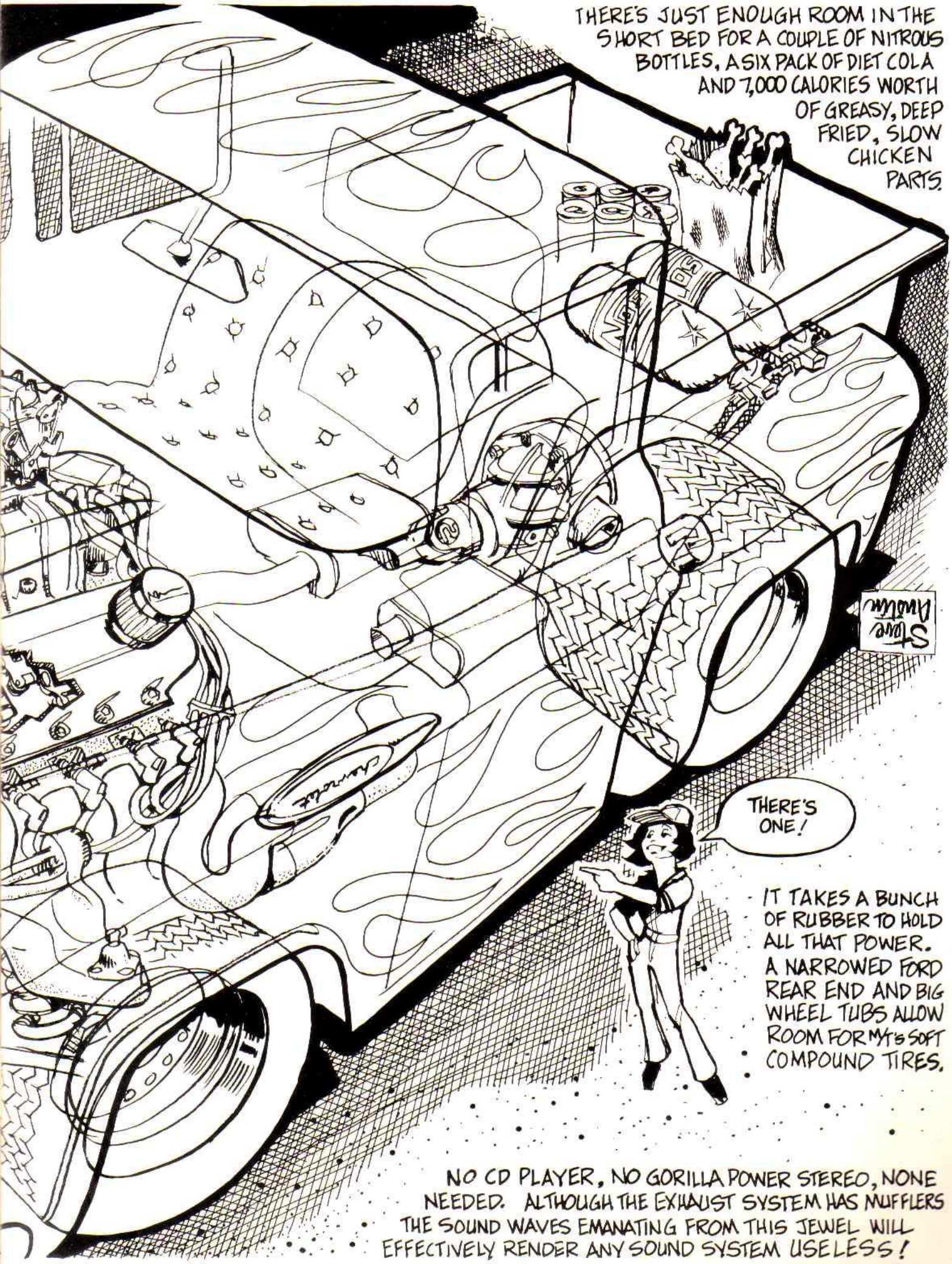
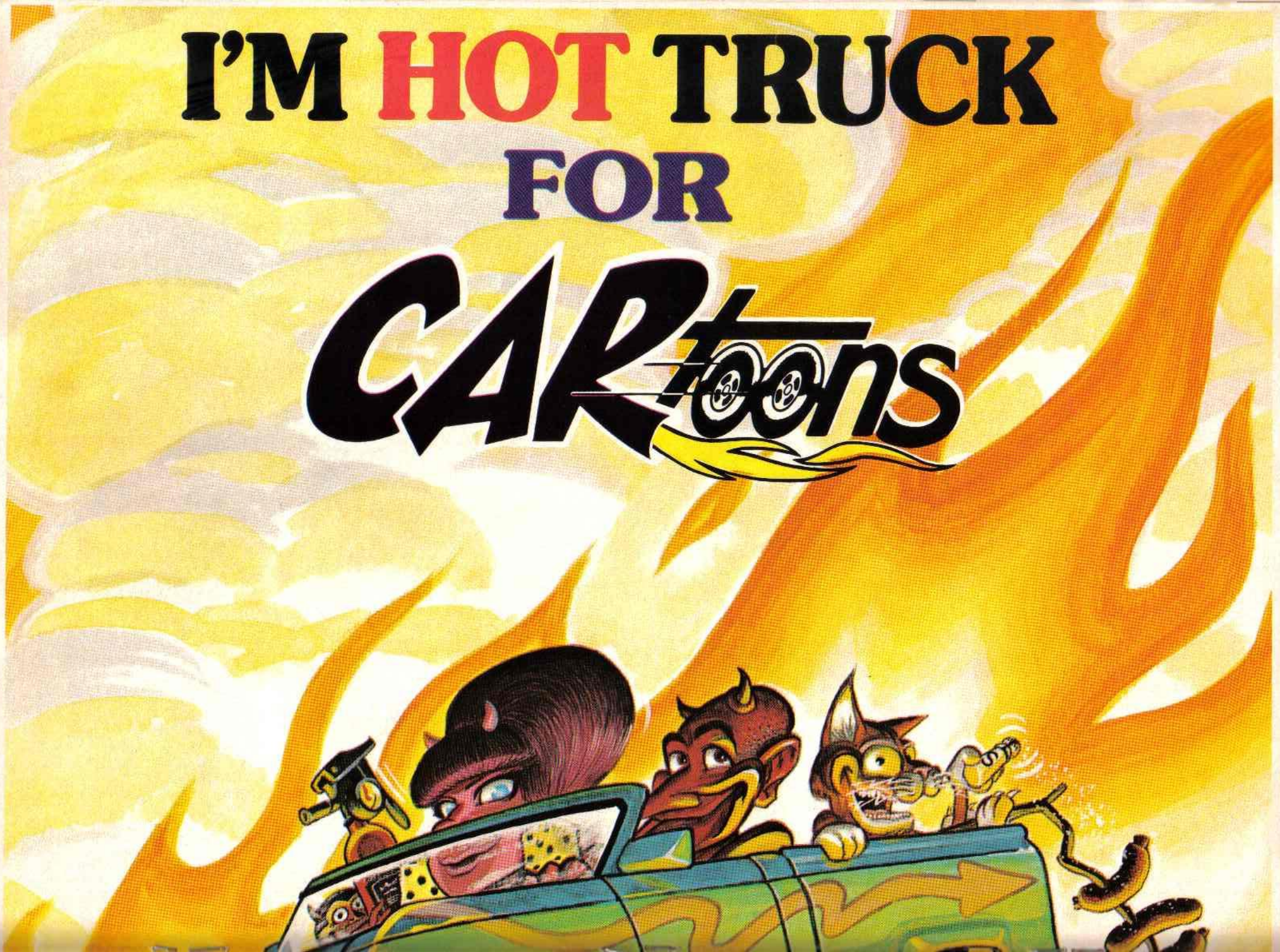

cutaway
HOT TRUCKS
'56 CHEVY HALF TON HAULER.
THE NEAT THING ABOUT A PICK UP TRUCK IS ALL THAT ROOM UNDER THE HOOD FOR BLOWN BAAAD BIG BLOCKS.
EASY ONE!
NO GAS TANK FOR
CARBURETOR
PLAC
EARLY TRUCKS ARE TALL AND TIPPY. DROP 'EM DOWN IN THE WEEDS.


THERE'S JUST ENOUGH ROOM IN THE SHORT BED FOR A COUPLE OF NITROUS BOTTLES, A SIX PACK OF DIET COLA AND 7,000 CALORIES WORTH OF GREASY, DEEP FRIED, SLOW CHICKEN PARTS.
THERE'S ONE!
IT TAKES A BUNCH OF RUBBER TO HOLD ALL THAT POWER. A NARROWED FORD REAR END AND BIG WHEEL TUBS ALLOW ROOM FOR MT's SOFT COMPOUND TIRES.
NO CD PLAYER, NO GORILLA POWER STEREO, NONE NEEDED. ALTHOUGH THE EXHAUST SYSTEM HAS MUFFLERS THE SOUND WAVES EMANATING FROM THIS JEWEL WILL EFFECTIVELY RENDER ANY SOUND SYSTEM USELESS!

I'M HOT TRUCK FOR CARtoons



A CARTOONS LIFT-OUT POSTER

BOB HARDIN

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1/25TH SCALE
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KIT #7145

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NOW YOU CAN FLY THE COUPES, TOO.

And now, Revell pushes the competition a little harder with the introduction of two hot new Ford Thunderbird Coupes: Jeff Neal's #5 Zerex car and Tom Jones' #0 "zero-hero" car! Both of the real ones are powered by the Ford SVO V-6 engine. Modeling's first scale version of this powerplant drops into a light weight tube chassis, connects to a 4-speed trans and quick-change rear end.

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KIT #7445

1/25TH SCALE ASA #0 FELPRO THUNDERBIRD
KIT #7448

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